

**FREEDOM OF INFORMATION
AND
PRIVACY ACTS**

**SUBJECT: BARKER/KARPIS GANG
BREMER KIDNAPPING**

FILE NUMBER: 7-576

SECTION : SUB A - Section 39



FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

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SUBJECT Barker/Karpis Gang (Bremer Kidnapping)

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SECTION NUMBER Sub A Section 29

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NEW JERSEY
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11 HILL ST. NEWARK

EVENING NEWS
Woodbury, N. J.

MAY 16 1936
PAGE ONE

Thank You, Mr. Hoover

Federal Bureau Of Investigation
U. S. Department Of Justice
Washington, D. C.

May 12, 1936.

The Editor,
Woodbury Evening News,
Woodbury, N. J.

Dear Sir:

I have just read with a great deal of interest the editorial which appeared in the May 5, 1936 issue of the Woodbury Evening News, wherein you comment on the recent apprehension of Alvin Karpis.

I want to sincerely thank you for the position which you have taken relative to political interference with law enforcement. It is certainly hoped that the day will come when politics and law enforcement will be completely divorced. Such editorial comment as you make is highly beneficial in attaining this desired result.

With best wishes and kind regards, I am,

Sincerely yours,

J. EDGAR HOOVER.

The Editorial

The editorial referred to above by J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the famed G-Men, is reprinted here for the benefit of those readers who did not see it in the issue of May 5, last.

With the apprehension of Alvin Karpis, who had been listed as Public Enemy No. 1, there has been speculation as to who takes Karpis's place at the top of the criminal lists. That question was put to J. Edgar Hoover, head of the G-men. Hoover replied: "If the term Public Enemy No. 1 is to be applied, it should be to politics. Political attempts to hamper and interfere with Federal and other police and prosecuting agencies are the real menace at present. Once we eliminate politics from the administration of justice, we will have gone a long way to reduce crime."

The general public does not realize how close a connection there is between some political machines and the underworld. It is a connection that produces votes and cash for buying elections. Where cash floods a community, county or state at election time, it is a fairly safe bet that it has not come from legitimate contributors, but is the skimming of the cream from gambling, bootlegging or other racketeering. That certain politicians permit to operate in consideration for votes when needed, and cash at regular intervals.

The underworld is willing to pay a fancy price for protection because the profits from illegitimate enterprises are huge. And when a big shot in the underworld gets caught, the political organization is supposed to "come across" by fixing the grand or petit jury, possibly the prosecutor or district attorney, or maybe the judge, and then the culprit goes free or with a light punishment. And in case of a conviction, maybe some pardon board will reduce confinement to a few months. This is the sort of thing to which Mr. Hoover refers when he speaks of politics hampering justice.

ST. PAUL, May 16 (I.N.S.). The long arm of the Federal Government reached out today to smash the protectors and hangers-on of the shattered Karpis-Barker gang of murderers and kidnapers. Indicating swift grand jury action against associates of the mob in Toledo, Cleveland, and New Orleans, copies of bench warrants on which Alvin Karpis and Harry Campbell were arrested were mailed to the cities involved.

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MAY 16 1936

R. E. JOSEPH

C.

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Campbell, Karpis Aid, Taken to Leavenworth

St. Paul, May 15 (AP).—Harry Campbell, sentenced to life imprisonment in Federal Court Tuesday after he pleaded guilty to participation in the \$200,000 abduction of Edward G. Bremer, banker, was taken secretly to the Leavenworth Penitentiary yesterday, it was disclosed today.

The former Barker-Karpis gangster was shackled and guarded by a detail of Federal agents. Federal officials said they expected he would be taken eventually to Alcatraz Prison, where Arthur (Doc) Barker, Volney Davis and Harry Sawyer already are serving life terms for the Bremer kidnaping.

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THE WASHINGTON POST: SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1936

Wash Herald 5/16/36

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Telephone District 5260-5275

Roundup of Gangsters by G-Men:

Campbell Seized On Mobland Tip

Hoover's Force, After Unrelenting Search, Nabs Gunman

In this second of a series of articles on the secret methods of the G-men in running down murderers, kidnapers, and robbers, the case of Harry Campbell, first lieutenant of the Barker-Karpis gang, is described with many striking revelations for the first time.

By STANLEY CARROLL

With Arthur Barker safe in Alcatraz and Alvin Karpis awaiting trial, the G-men shifted the Public Enemy No. 1 crown to the first lieutenant of these joint gang leaders, Harry Campbell.

Contrary to a mistaken belief, doubtless based upon Campbell's capture within a few days of Karpis' arrest, the twin seizures had no connection. Through a most intensive grilling, Karpis steadfastly refused to drop any hint of his pal's hide-out.

'Tipped' By Robbery

It was the \$35,000 mail robbery at Garrettsville, Ohio, which finally led the relentless G-men to the Toledo house where Campbell, at 5:30 in the morning on May 7, was sleeping.

Both the postal inspection service and the Federal Bureau of Investigation were engaged in a neck-to-neck race to seize Campbell, the former because of the mail robbery and the latter because it wanted him for the William Hamm, jr., and Edward G. Bremer kidnappings. Both had set a price on his head.

Though operatives of both agencies maintained secrecy as to the means by which they learned Campbell's whereabouts, the most reliable reports indicate the tip came from underworld stools. Strangely enough, both learned the location of the hiding place at almost the identical moment.

Was Missed Twice

Postal inspectors, uncertain their quarry was in that house, had planted a man in the building. He slept there two nights but did not see Campbell.

G-Men at least twice before had missed Campbell by the narrow-



International News Photo
HARRY CAMPBELL
Captured Karpis Pal

est of margins. Once, when he fled the gang's Florida retreat a few hours before Federal bullets snuffed out the lives of Kate "Ma" Barker and her son, Fred, and again in Atlantic City, when Campbell and Karpis shot their way through a cordon of police pouring into their hotel to seize them.

The G-Men were determined they wouldn't miss again. No sooner had they confirmed Campbell's presence in Toledo than they called J. Edgar Hoover, director of the bureau. With Clyde Tolson, his assistant, Hoover took off at once in a chartered plane. As in their earlier flight to New Orleans, one sat in seat 7 and the other, seat 11. They played the number hunch, 7-11, which worked in New Orleans and proved right again.

Hoover In Command

Arriving in Toledo, Hoover took command of the situation himself. There was some doubt that it was really Campbell his men had located. There could be no mistakes. Carefully Hoover and his G-men went over the case, painstakingly checking every

step. A visit to a hospital gave them the information that clinched the gunman's identity. Satisfied at last that they were finally on the right trail, Hoover armed his men with machine guns, automatic pistols and tear gas bombs. Swiftly they cut through the city to the hideout, parked their cars and quietly surrounded the house, guns ready for instant use.

When Hoover burst into Campbell's room, a squad of G-men at his heels, all the fight went out of the awakened desperado. Trembling with terror, he appeared momentarily paralyzed. A G-man jerked back the bed clothing.

Hoover barked:

"The show's over, Campbell. Get up."

Campbell, who had long been in deadly fear the G-men would "shoot first and talk later" when they found him, was only too

ready to obey. Stripped of his guns, he was rushed to a secret location for questioning.

Second Surprise Raid

Hoover led his men at once to another Toledo underworld hideout, where a similar surprise raid brought the arrest of Sam Coker, wanted for his part in the Garrettsville robbery. Coker and Campbell had been close friends.

Almost before the wide discussion of his capture had died down Campbell pleaded guilty to participation in the Bremer abduction and drew a life sentence. Today he is in Leavenworth, taking the usual "cooling" before he will be shifted to Alcatraz, America's Devil's Island.

(Another article in this series will appear tomorrow).

Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
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Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
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Mr. Keith
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Miss Gandy

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STATE GAZETTE
Trenton, N. J.

MAY 16 1936
EDITORIAL

A Vacant Title

Just at present there is no important claimant upon the dubious distinction of being Public Enemy No. 1. Experience has demonstrated that it is a dangerous title and that those who hold it enjoy at best only a brief tenure upon liberty or life.

Since the retirement of Al Capone to Alcatraz, the place as Public Enemy No. 1 has passed through a swift succession of blood-covered hands. Dillinger held it for a while and was shot to death by Federal agents. He was followed by Homer Van Meter, killed a month later; "Baby Face" Nelson, killed by Federal agents near Chicago; by Fred Barker and John Hamilton, both of whom were killed.

Other deadly criminals eliminated from the scene include Harvey Bailey and George (Machine Gun) Kelly, both serving life terms for the Urschel kidnaping; the "Terrible Touhys" and their associates, killed or imprisoned; Karpis, Mahan and Campbell, all rounded up within the last two weeks.

The long reign of the bandit in the United States has been one of the dark phases of our history of a nation. The sure conquest of the forces of lawlessness during the last two or three years has been an achievement of distinction.

Mr. Nathan	✓
Mr. Tolson	✓
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EVENING TIMES
Trenton, N. J.

MAY 18 1936

TRIUMPHANT G-MEN

Capture, within a few breath-taking days, of Karpis, Campbell, Mahan and Robinson—outstanding public enemies—comprises another highly significant triumph for the Federal G-men.

Seldom if ever in the history of American crime has there been an equally effective demonstration of efficiently conducted enforcement enterprise.

J. Edgar Hoover and his aides in the Federal Bureau of Investigation deserve to receive the plaudits of an appreciative nation.

The G-men are daily dimming the luster of lawlessness and proving that crime doesn't pay.

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Mr. Nathan	✓
Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Baughman	✓
Chief Clerk	✓
Mr. Clegg	✓
Mr. Coffey	✓
Mr. Edwards	✓
Mr. Egan	✓
Mr. Foxworth	✓
Mr. Harbo	✓
Mr. Joseph	✓
Mr. Lester	✓
Mr. Quinn	✓
Mr. Schilder	✓
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SNATCH RACKET BROKEN.

NO division of the federal government is more deserving of commendation than J. Edgar Hoover's aggregation of "G" men. They have effectually put an end to the kidnaping racket, the vilest form of crime with which American society has had to deal in recent years.

Hoover has proved beyond question his capacity as an organizer and administrator. Recently he did more than that by proving his personal courage.

Not long ago some hillbilly congressmen attempted to slur Mr. Hoover's achievements, even insinuating that Mr. Hoover might be good at issuing orders which he would not personally attempt to carry out. They demanded to know whether Mr. Hoover personally had ever made any arrests.

The head of the secret service had to admit that he had not. But he demonstrated a few days later that he was not afraid to make an arrest when he personally took Alvin Karpis, Public Enemy No. 1, into custody.

The snatch racket is a discredited industry in the United States today. But there are plenty more lines of crime which will keep the "G" men busy. Mr. Hoover's work is by no means finished.

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AT

Net Out For Harborers Of Snatch Gang

Copies Of Campbell And Karpis Warrants Go To Toledo, Cleveland, New Orleans.

Final roundup of Barker-Karpis kidnaping gang hangers-on was launched today by the federal government.

Presaging grand jury action against persons in Toledo, Cleveland and New Orleans who have harbored Alvin Karpis and Harry Campbell since their indictment in St. Paul for abductions of William Hamm, Jr., and Edward G. Bremer, copies of the bench warrants on which they were arrested today were mailed to the cities involved.

While federal agents in St. Paul refused to comment on the action, it was learned that upward of a half dozen indictments in the three cities are expected, charging harboring of fugitives and conspiracy to harbor.

Persons who have harbored either or both the gangsters since the date of their indictments will face prosecution as a result, with penalties ranging from six months, for harboring, to two years for conspiracy to harbor.

Campbell, who has pleaded guilty in the Bremer case and been sentenced to life imprisonment, was indicted Jan. 22, 1935, and Karpis, who is in Ramsey county jail for both the Hamm and Bremer "snatches," was indicted April 22, 1936.

It was at New Orleans that Karpis was captured G-men. Karpis first indicted in the Bremer kidnaping Jan. 22, 1935, was reindicted Sept. 27, 1935, when the names of Harry Sawyer, Cassius McDonald and William Weaver were added to the list of participants in the snatching. He was indicted April 22 of this year for the snatching of Mr. Hamm.

Campbell was captured at Toledo and like Karpis was reindicted in September, 1935, for the Bremer snatch.

In both Bremer kidnap trials Cleveland was mentioned by numerous witnesses as hangouts for the mob. It was in Cleveland that Mrs. Gladys Sawyer and two other women engaged in a brawl that led to their arrest and the tip off that the mob had been making its headquarters in that city.

St. Paul Daily News
8-16-36



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H. B. JOSEPH

2 U. S. AGENCIES RIVALS IN HUNT FOR CAMPBELL

Wanted for Robbery by P. O.,
for Kidnaping by G-Men;
Hoover Won on Dual Tipoff

In this third of a series of articles on secret methods employed by the G-Men in running down America's four chief public enemies, the case of Harry Campbell, first lieutenant of the Barker-Karpis gang, is described with many striking first-time revelations.

By STANLEY CARROLL,
Universal Service Correspondent.

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Both the Postal Inspection Service and the Federal Bureau of Investigation were engaged in a neck-to-neck race to seize Campbell, the former because of the mail robbery and the latter because it wanted him for the William Hamm, Jr., and Edward G. Bremer kidnappings. Both had set a price on his head.

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Both Get Tipoff

Though operatives of both agencies maintained the most positive secrecy as to the means by which they learned Campbell's whereabouts, the most reliable reports indicate the tip came from underworld stool pigeons. Strangely enough, both Government branches learned the location of the hiding place at almost the same moment.

The postal inspectors, uncertain their quarry was in that house, had planted a man in the building. He slept there two nights but did not see Campbell.

Arriving in Toledo, Hoover took command of the situation himself. There was some doubt that it was really Campbell his men had located. There could be no mistakes. Carefully, Hoover and his G-men went over their case, painstakingly checking every step. A visit to a hospital gave them the information that clinched the gunman's identity.

'Show's Over'

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"The show's over, Campbell. Get up."

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Campbell Arrives At Federal Prison

LEAVENWORTH, Kas., May 15
—(P)—Harry Campbell, gangster
sentenced to life imprisonment
for participation in the Edward G.
Bremer kidnaping, was brought to
the federal penitentiary today from
St. Paul.

Campbell immediately was placed
in the customary 30-day quarantine.
Prison officials said he would be
assigned work later.

Accompanying Campbell from St.
Paul were several United States
marshals.

Mr. Nathan	✓
Mr. Tolson	
Mr. Baughman	
Chief Clerk	
Mr. Clegg	
Mr. Coffey	
Mr. Edwards	
Mr. Egan	
Mr. Foxworth	
Mr. Harbo	
Mr. Joseph	✓
Mr. Keith	✓
Mr. Lester	✓
Mr. Quinn	✓
Mr. Sullivan	✓
Mr. Tamm	✓
Mr. Tracy	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

MILWAUKEE SENTINEL

5-16-36

7-576-H

SCIENCE AIDS CRIME FIGHT

J. E. Hoover Has Laboratory

Federal Agents Strive to
Develop Irrefutable
Trial Evidence

How the scientific sleuthing of the crime laboratory of the Federal Bureau of Investigation helps its agents track down and catch criminals is described here in the third of a series of articles.

BY LEMUEL F. PARTON

Copyright, 1936, by the North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.

WASHINGTON, May 15. (Exclusive)—In connection with the Chicago Municipal Court, Dr. William James Hickson has maintained a crime laboratory for many years. He says congenital criminality may be detected in early youth. He may be cited as a typical authority in a field where, psychiatrists and criminologists insist, the eventual solution of the crime menace will be found.

Sharply set apart from all such theory are J. Edgar Hoover's crime laboratory in Washington, his methods, his objective and his curriculum for training men against crime.

"How they get that way," the preoccupation of psychologists and sociologists, doesn't interest the Federal men. How to "catch 'em and hold 'em" is their business.

LAWYERS ON STAFF

Hoover has nothing against colleges or professors. He merely insists on a sharp separation of the theoretical and the practical in crook-catching. He recruits college-trained men, and has 444 of them on his staff. Sixty-five per cent have had legal training and 18 per cent are expert accountants.

Lawyer-proof and politician-proof evidence is what Hoover craves most.

With this in mind, it is easier to get a clear understanding of the smoothly functioning crime laboratory.

"What did you ever catch with it?" was my question, put to a college-trained Federal man who was showing me how it worked.

NO SHERLOCK HOLMES

The answer cleared my mind of Sherlock Holmes wool-gathering. The case where the scientists picked up a flick of cigar ash, analyzed it and trapped the snag-toothed killer is still to come. But sufficient identifications have been made, or bolstered up, with microscopes and test tubes, in minor cases, to more than demonstrate the effectiveness of the laboratory.

BLOOD CLASSIFIED

They have classified human blood in eighteen groups. They have made progress in discovering certain individualized characteristics of sputum and bodily secretions, of flesh, bone and hair.

In the use of chemical processes, secret writing leaps out from a blank page. The parallel ray machine picks up invisible tracing. Write on a telegraph pad, and the machine will search out your message on the third or fourth blank down. There's a gangster in the Alcatraz lock-step today because this is true.

Ballistics is, of course, a basic and required study for the Federal men. The Bureau of Investigation has the best obtainable apparatus and the best obtainable experts for linking a lethal bullet to a given gun.

DEBRIS EXAMINED

Thousands of requests for reports on evidence stream into the laboratory from police officials. Physicists analyze microscopic debris which may tighten the noose around a man's neck—felt, lint, a brunt match or the mold of a footprint. Mineralogists examine and report on soil or mineral.

They have great hopes for the cardio-pneumograph, or lie detector. My young mentor summoned a stranger and made a test. The curve on the drum shot up like Mt. Everest when the subject lied about the identification of a card he had picked from a deck. The lie record is a reflex of respiratory disturbance when a troublesome question is asked. Leonard Keeler of Northwestern University has used it effectively, uncovering cases of bank speculations.

"Alredale wig-wags basketball barbering. Bill poster cracks Callahan."

MESSAGE DECODED

That's the kind of message the de-coders work with in their own "black chamber." They break it down:

"Our trustworthy associate informs me that the keeper of the fence has been doing some careless talking. Your friend the counter-fette suggests blackjacking."

That's an easy one. The black chamber has a fat crook's lexicon. A fledgling Federal man learns this lingo as a school boy learns the prepositions used with the ablativ. The F.B.I. has moved into the deep inside of gangdom. But not with the fictional "undercover" techniques. It is something new in law enforcement.

Mail Robbery Tip

HOW G-MEN TOOK CAMPBELL

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Universal Service

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NECK-AND-NECK RACE

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PLAY 7-11 HUNCH

G-men at least twice before had missed Campbell by the narrowest of margins, once, when he fled the gang's Florida retreat a few hours before Federal bullets snuffed out the lives of Kate "Ma" Barker and her son, Fred, and again in Atlantic City, when Campbell and Karpis shot their way through a cordon of police pouring into their hotel to seize them.

The G-men were determined they wouldn't miss again. No

9-576-A

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HOOVER LEADS RAID

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Almost before the wide discussion of his capture had died down, Campbell pleaded guilty to participation in the Bremer snatch and drew a life sentence. Today he is in Leavenworth, taking the usual "cooling" before he will be shifted to Alcatraz.

That's good



Sheriff James O'Reilly of Lucas county, Ohio, is having a big laugh here—at his own expense. The sheriff has revealed that he drank beer in Toledo with Harry Campbell, last of the Barker-Karpis gang suspects arrested, under the impression that Campbell was "Bob Miller." A picture of Campbell as "wanted" has been posted in the county jail for months. The sheriff says he won't resign.

Mr. Nathan	✓
Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Baughman	✓
Chief Clerk	✓
Mr. Clegg	✓
Mr. Coffey	✓
Mr. Edwards	✓
Mr. Egan	✓
Mr. Foxworth	✓
Mr. Harbo	✓
Mr. Joseph	✓
Mr. Keith	✓
Mr. Lester	✓
Mr. Quinn	✓
Mr. Schilder	✓
Mr. Tracy	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

R. Rosen

7-576-A

LOS ANGELES DAILY NEWS
MAY 16 1936

DAILY CLARION-LEDGER,
Jackson, Mississippi.
May 16, 1936.

F. M. Hederman, Editor.

**The Real Public Enemy
Is The Crooked Politician**

One excellent lesson to be drawn from the detection and arrest of Karpis and Robinso is that these much-publicized gangsters are not as courageous as commonly portrayed.

"We took him without firing a shot", casually remarked J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the G-men, in referring to the capture of Karpis and the same thing applies to Robinson. "He was scared to death as we closed in on him. He shook all over, his voice, his hands and his knees. That marked him as a dirty, yellow rat."

Hard words, those; but literally true. Is anything more needed to justify Mr. Hoover's observation that the real public enemies are not the gangsters but the politicians who connive with the underworld and seek to block the efforts of reputable prosecuting authorities?

Obviously the dapper coward who kills from ambush and then cringes when confronted with the arm of the law is far less of a menace to orderly society than is the greedy politician without whose protective influence the more serious depredations would be impossible.

Tied for the honor of being Public Foul No. 1: Pittsburgh's mayor, and one of the State of Washington's congressmen.

*Det. 3
Karpis
and
Robinson
6/4/36*

✓
Mr. Nathan ✓
Mr. Tolson ✓
Mr. Baughman ✓
Chief Clerk ✓
Mr. Clegg ✓
Mr. Coffey ✓
Mr. Edwards ✓
Mr. Egan ✓
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Mr. Keith ✓
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Mr. Quinn ✓
Mr. Schilder ✓
Mr. Tamm ✓
Mr. Tracy ✓
Miss Gandy ✓
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HV

D. W. Mager
Special Agent
Federal Bureau of Investigation
U. S. Department of Justice

W. O. L.

J. H. Mathis.

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PAPER

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DATE

Evolving Criminals

Here is the story of the evolution of a public enemy—Alvin Karpis:

He was first sentenced for 10 years. He served three and sawed his way out of prison. Arrested a year later he served only one more year. Convicted of a new crime and sentenced to four years he served no time at all but was paroled after three months in the county jail. Then began his real career of banditry, kidnaping and murder.

John Fiorenza, who brutally murdered Mrs. Tittenton of New York, authoress and wife of a prominent radio executive, had been indicted three times for major crimes, had been allowed each time to plead guilty to a minor crime—in order apparently to ease the labors of the prosecutor—serve short sentences and secure parole.

Surely these slipshod methods of dealing with the vultures of society should be eliminated. The American people have every desire to lend a helping hand to convicts who can be and wish to be helped back to ways of respectable living, but a larger degree of protection from habitual offenders must be found.

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TOLEDO TIP

On Campbell Due

To Underworld "Stool Pigeon," Is Report.

Postal Inspector In House Without Seeing Gangster—G-Men Clinch Identity.

In this third of a series of articles on secret methods employed by the G-men in running down America's four chief public enemies, the case of Harry Campbell, first lieutenant of the Barker-Karpis gang, is described with many striking first-time revelations.

BY STANLEY CARROLL

Washington, May 15—(US)—With Arthur Barker safe in Alcatraz and Alvin Karpis awaiting trial, the G-men shifted the public enemy No. 1 crown to the first lieutenant of these joint gang leaders, Harry Campbell.

Contrary to a mistaken belief, doubtless based upon Campbell's capture within a few days of Karpis's arrest, the twin seizures had no connection. Throughout a most intensive grilling, Karpis steadfastly refused to drop any hint of his pal's hideout.

It was the \$35,000 mail robbery at Garrettsville, Ohio, that finally led the relentless G-men to the Toledo house where Campbell, at 5:30 in the morning, May 7, was sleeping.

Both the Postal Inspection Service and the Federal Bureau of Investigation were engaged in a neck-to-neck race to seize Campbell, the former because of the mail robbery and the latter because it wanted him for the William Hamm, Jr., and Edward G. Bremer kidnappings. Both had set a price on his head.

TIPS FROM UNDERWORLD.

Though operatives of both agencies maintained the most positive secrecy as to the means by which they learned Campbell's whereabouts, the most reliable reports indicate the tip came from underworld stool pigeons. Strangely enough, both learned the location of the hiding place at almost the identical moment.

The postal inspectors, uncertain their quarry was in that house, had planted a man in the building. He slept there two nights but did not see Campbell.

G-men, at least twice before, had missed Campbell by the narrowest of margins. Once, when he fled the gang's Florida retreat a few hours before Federal bullets snuffed out the lives of Kate "Ma" Barker and her son, Fred, and again in Atlantic City, when Campbell and Karpis shot their way through a cordon of police pouring into their hotel to seize them.

The G-men were determined they wouldn't miss again. No sooner had they confirmed Campbell's presence in Toledo than they called J. Edgar Hoover, director of the bureau. With Clyde Tolson, his assistant, Hoover took off at once in a chartered plane.

SEATS 7 AND 11.

As in their earlier flight to New Orleans, one sat in seat 7 and the other, seat 11. They played the number hunch, 7-11, which worked in New Orleans and proved right again.

Arriving in Toledo, Hoover took command of the situation himself. There was doubt it was really Campbell his men had located. There could be no mistakes. Carefully Hoover and his G-men went over their case, painstakingly checking every step. A visit to a hospital gave them information that clinched the gunman's identity.

Satisfied at last that they were finally on the right trail, Hoover armed his men with machine guns, automatic pistols, and tear gas bombs. Swiftly they cut through the city to the hideout, parked their cars and quietly surrounded the house, guns ready for instant use.

When Hoover burst into Campbell's room, a squad of G-men at his heels, all the fight went out of the awakened desperado. Trembling with terror, he appeared momentarily paralyzed. G-man jerked back the bed clothing. Hoover barked:

"The show's over, Campbell, get up."

SURRENDERS AT ONCE.

Campbell, who had long been in deadly fear the G-men would "shoot first and talk later" when they found him, was only too ready to obey. Stripped of his guns, he was rushed to a secret location for questioning.

Hoover led his men at once to another Toledo underworld hideout where a similar surprise raid brought the arrest of Sam Coker, wanted for his part in the Garrettsville robbery. Coker and Campbell had been close friends.

Almost before the wide discussion of his capture had died down, Campbell pleaded guilty to participation in the Bremer snatch and drew a life sentence. Today he is in Leavenworth, taking the usual "cooling" before he will be shifted to Alcatraz, America's Devil's Island.

Reads Like A Novel.

If you are kidnaped, the thing to do is to turn detective—that is, gather clues during your imprisonment that later will be valuable to the G-men. That is exactly what Mr. Bremer did. He was held in a house for three weeks, tied to a chair. Each day he heard what he thought was a factory whistle blow four times; at 7 a. m., at noon, at 2:30 p. m., at 3. At the time the noon whistle blew, a siren gave a short blast. He heard two different sets of church bells, one of which had a chime. He could hear switch engines puffing and the shouts of children at play. Every morning outside his bedroom window he heard a noisy truck start up.

These were the clues he gave to the detectives. They eliminated immediately all quiet rural towns. It was not long until Bensenville, in Du Page County, Illinois, was identified as a town where a whistle was blown at the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad roundhouse every day at the stated hours, and where each noon the telephone operator tested the town's fire siren with one short blast. It had the two churches, one with an ordinary bell, the other with a chime. Search for the house where the kidnapers imprisoned their victim was narrowed to the vicinity of a school, and not farther away than the shouts of playing children could be heard. Then a grocer was found

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who started his truck up every morning at 7 o'clock, and on an alley next to the grocer's garage the house of the gangsters was located.

It all seems simple as one reads about it. Yet it took clever work on the part of the detectives. They would not have known where to begin had it not been for Mr. Bremer's mental acuteness in carefully treasuring in his mind every item of information that could supply a suggestion.

The Federal officers have been so remarkably effective in pursuing kidnapers, and culprits have been so promptly brought to justice, that their particular form of crime has gone out of fashion. They have learned that Uncle Sam means business. Yet just in case you are kidnaped, the thing to do is to remember every detail of your unhappy experience. Each one will be a clue for the G-men to follow. They, like the Canadian Mounties, get their man.

PUBLIC ENEMY No. 1 IN G-MEN'S TRAP

RED-HAIRED GIRL'S NIGHT-LONG GRILLING BY POLICE

New Orleans, Saturday.

POSING AS ED. O'HANN, A MILD-MANNERED DEVOTEE OF FISHING, ALVIN KARPIS, AMERICA'S MOST FEARED KILLER AND PRESENT HOLDER OF THE TITLE OF PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1, HAS BEEN CAPTURED HERE ~~WITH~~ OUT A SHOT BEING FIRED.

With his arrest on charges of murder and kidnapping, the G-Men (picked Federal police) have finally broken up the Karpis-Barker gang, which in three years was guilty of

At least five murders;
Many kidnappings; and
£100,000 of robberies.

One member of the large gang, Harry Campbell, remains at large. All the others are dead or in prison.

Although armed and knowing that there was a reward of £1,500 on his head, the gunman meekly surrendered to the police last night, when his "hide out" in a New Orleans flat was surrounded by twenty G-Men.

"A TOUGH BABY"

"Karpis had no chance. There were too many guns on him," said Mr. Edgar Hoover, chief of the G-Men, who led the police squad and whose own life had been threatened by Karpis last July.

Karpis was captured just as he was about to enter a car outside his flat. He was accompanied by a red-haired girl, known as Ruth, who posed as his wife, and by a man friend named Fred Hunter, who was wanted by the police for a £7,000 mail robbery.

"She's a tough baby," said David McGee, head of the New Orleans Federal Bureau, to-day, after grilling "Ruth" throughout the night.

Karpis is being taken by special plane to St. Paul, Minnesota, accompanied by eight G-men. He is heavily manacled and chained to his seat in the machine.

At St. Paul he will be charged with kidnapping a banker, Edward G. Bremner, for whom £40,000 ransom is said to have been paid, and with kidnapping a brewer, William Hamm, for whose release £20,000 was paid.—Reuter.

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**Public Enemy
No. 1 "Scared"
At Capture**

£70 Disguise in Vain

From Our Own Correspondent

NEW YORK, Sunday.

ALVIN Karpis, United States Public Enemy No. 1, has emulated John Dillinger, late holder of that notorious title, by using plastic surgery as a means of disguise. But Mr. Edgar Hoover, leader of the G men, who was on the scene when Karpis was captured at New Orleans on Friday, states that the gangster might have saved his money.

"We should have known him anywhere," explained Mr. Hoover. "He had two scars on his ears, but he still looks just like his pictures."

"The operation was performed by a Chicago gang doctor for £70. The job wasn't worth a shilling."

Karpis had endured great agony in an effort to destroy the infallible identification obtainable from his fingertips.

Mr. Hoover described Karpis, who is alleged to have killed five people, as so "scared" when captured that he could not talk.

RIFLE IN CAR

"Karpis always said he would never be taken alive," declared Mr. Hoover, "but we took him without a shot. That marks him as a yellow rat. When we closed in on him he shook all over."

As a matter of fact neither Karpis nor Hunter (another gangster who was with him) was armed, but a rifle lay on the back seat of a motor-car they were entering at the moment that 15 G men arrested them.

When the "prison plane" carrying Karpis arrived at St. Paul yesterday five motor-cars loaded with G men and machine-guns were waiting to receive him.

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Karpis' Helpers Hunted by G-Men

ST. PAUL, May 16.—The long arm of the Federal Government reached out today to smash the protectors and hangers-on of the shattered Karpis-Barker gang. Indicating swift grand jury action against associates of the mob in Toledo, Cleveland, and New Orleans, copies of bench warrants on which Alvin Karpis and Harry Campbell were arrested, were mailed to the cities involved.

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WASH HERALD

O'S BOOK PAGE



Crime and Criminals

By RUSSELL A. GIDEON

ALL that is lacking is a new issue of Dostoevski's "Crime and Punishment." Writers, prompted probably by the enormous publicity accruing in the last year or two to department of justice agents, have gone in for expository crime in a big way—and are rewarded by the recent captures of Alvin Karpis, Harry Campbell, William Mahan, Henry T. Robinson, Jr., and others of their ilk with the consequent boosting of public interest in crime and a possible increase in sales of books.

Included in the list of crime books published this year are Philip E. Van Cise's "Fighting the Underworld," Sheldon Glueck's "Crime and Justice," Herbert Corey's "Farewell, Mr. Gangster," Luke S. Mays "Crimes Nemesis," and Lee Duncan's "Over the Wall." These are only a few of the titles that readily come to mind.

Despite the multiplicity of the books there is little overlapping of subject matter.

"Fighting the Underworld," published by Houghton Mifflin and reviewed on this page by Walter Bis-cup several weeks ago, has to do with the breaking up of the famous Denver bunco ring of several years ago. The author is the young district attorney who turned the trick despite opposition in high places.

"Crime and Justice," a Little-Brown publication, is by a professor of criminology at Harvard university and goes into the matter of the sad state of our criminal law and its enforcement. He writes of the delays and the inefficiencies of the law, the malpractice of its servants, whether members of the bar or the judiciary, and the perverted attitudes of the criminals themselves. Professor Glueck advises a unified ministry or department of justice, citing as the chief reason for a federal police force the recent increased mobility of the population.

It is Corey's "Farewell, Mr. Gangster," which has what is probably the newsiest account of recent doings in the realm of crime and detection. Corey, a seasoned newspaper man, spent several months in the office of the department of justice, gathering material for his books, and enjoyed the assistance of the department. J. Edgar Hoover, director of the federal bureau of investigation, wrote the foreword to the book. The volume not only gives the inside story of how the federal men have cracked down on such notorious criminals as the Barker-Karpis gang, the tristate gang, John Dillinger, Baby Face Nelson and other public enemies, but also goes into the matter of crime's causes and effects. It is published by D. Appleton-Century.

The Macmillan company published "Crime's Nemesis," authored by Luke May, sometimes called "America's Sherlock Holmes." May is a director of the Scientific Detective laboratories, president of the Institute of Scientific Criminology and president emeritus of the Northwest Association of Sheriffs and Police. The book tells of the author's own experiences in the field of scientific crime detection and, according to reviewers (the book has not yet appeared at The World), its worst fault is the author's modesty.

Lee Duncan's "Over the Wall," a Dutton publication, is autobiographical, the story of former convict No. 9256 of Oregon state prison who began his career "rolling drunks" in Reno, Nev., tried various small-time flim-flam tricks and met his Waterloo "paper-hanging" or passing bogus checks. He spent nine years inside jails and the Oregon prison and sets it all down in his book.

VERY popular once upon a time was a certain bit of verse written on the fly leaves of books in private

libraries. The Columbia university press brings it up again in the course of its revelations of results in its investigations into the history of book plates and book labels.

*Steal not this book
Mine honest friend
For fear the galleons
Will be your end,
Then God will say
On Judgment Day
"Where is the book
You stole away!"*

WILLIAM ROSE BENET, in Tulsa recently, has a nice word for the city in his column, "The Phoenix Nest," in the April 23 number of the Saturday Review of Literature.

Says Mr. Benet:
"I wish to thank Celya Cendow for sending to me, in Tulsa, Okla., her little book on life, love, and politics, 'Off the Record.' For the matter of that I wish to thank Tulsa, Okla., for being so Oklahoman, for giving me a fine spring morning one Saturday, and for having such an attractive bookstore. More than that I wish to thank it for one of the pleasantest Friday evenings I have known—with a charming hostess, an eminent architect and his most intelligent wife, and a golf-player also of eminence. I had forgot all about Washington Irving's 'Captain Bon-neville,' till I was shown the shaft to him in Tulsa, with quotations on it from 'A Tour on the Prairies,' and I had not realized that the city hardly antedates the time of the Renaissance in American poetry back in 1913. It seems to me a most engaging city now—all that marred my brief Oklahoma stay was missing my old friend-by-correspondence, Welborn Hope, the very good poet who lives in Ada."

ANNOUNCED by Doubleday, Doran and company for publication Friday:

"I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes," by Hubert Skidmore: a novel of the Blue Ridge mountains and of a family whose ancient standards of living are changed by the coming of modern civilization. A first novel which was awarded the Avery Hopewood prize.

"School for Love," by Lorine Pruett; what happened to an ingenuous southern girl on her first trip to Paris, to buy her trousseau.

"Too Much Together," by Ruby M. Ayres.

"Trail Smoke," by Ernest Haycox; a western which ran serially in a magazine.

"Thera Died Beside a Marble Pool," by Carl M. Chapin; a Crime club book of murder and mystery which centers about a swimming pool in an abandoned quarry.

"President Fu Manchu," by Sax Rohmer; the world's most famous oriental criminal attempts to establish a dictatorship in the United States. Also a Crime club book which was just completed as a serial in Colliers.

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S.A.C.

G-MEN TO SEIZE KARPIS FRIENDS

Plan Drastic Mop-up Of Those Who Shielded Notorious Felons.

ST. PAUL, May 16.—(MS)—The long arm of the federal government reached out today to smash the protectors and hangers-on of the shattered Karpis-Barker kidnap gang of murderers and kidnapers.

Indicating swift grand jury action against associates of the mob in Toledo, Cleveland, and New Orleans, copies of bench warrants on which Alvin Karpis and Harry Campbell were arrested were mailed to the cities involved.

The G-men plan to strike a deadly blow at those who have harbored Karpis and Campbell since their indictment here for the kidnaping of William Hamm, jr., and upwards of a half-dozen indictments in the three cities, charging harboring of fugitives and conspiracy to harbor, are expected.

The federal penalty ranges from six months for harboring to two years for conspiracy to harbor.

Campbell, who now is serving a life sentence for the Edward G. Bremer kidnaping, was indicted for the Hamm crime on January 22, 1935. Karpis, held here for both the Hamm and Bremer kidnapings, was indicted on April 28, 1935.

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Rum-Loosed Tongue Cheats G-Men of One Public Enemy

By ROBERT S. BROWN

G-men missed one member of the Barker-Karpis gang when they arrested Harry Campbell in Toledo recently. His body, weighted with rock, lies in Lake Erie, somewhere off Toledo's harbor light.

He was known to gangdom as Old Doc Moran, and in his heyday he took a good slice of the income of the Barker-Karpis mob, following a break with an earlier associate, John Dillinger.

His Lake Erie grave resulted from Doc Moran's inability to drink and still hold his tongue.

Dr. Joseph P. Moran was born in 1895 at Spring Valley, Ill., where he was graduated from high school. He enlisted when the World war came, and went to France. The war over, he came home determined to be a surgeon.

From Tufts medical school in Boston he was graduated with honors, and he returned to LaSalle, Ill., to practice. Presently, he was arrested for an illegal operation, and went to Joliet for three years.

In prison he performed hundreds of operations. Word of his skill spread outside prison walls, and when he got out he found a practice waiting in Chicago.

Soon Doc Moran was widely known as a "right guy" who for a price could shave "tell-tale" lines from gangsters' fingers, or alter features so deftly as to defy detection.

His clients included the cream of Chicago's underworld. Later he operated on Alvin Karpis, Fred and Arthur Barker, Harry Campbell and others with public enemy ratings.

John Hamilton, brains of the Dillinger crew, paid him more than \$5,000 after being shot in an east Chicago bank stick-up.

J. Edgar Hoover wrote recently: "In his drunken moments—and they were many—Moran liked to talk of his honor course in medical school. Imagination would wipe away the criminal stigma; he would become a great surgeon. Under these delusions he would attempt to force his surgical ability on anyone present."

"What you need," he would say, "is a good surgeon like me to work on you. Afraid of the cops, aren't you? Well, I'll alter your nose; change its shape. And lift those cheeks. Change the expression of your eyes—they'll never know you. And your hands. Still making regular fingerprints, eh? Well, I can fix that, too."

Breaks With Dillinger

Moran broke with the Dillinger mob shortly after the Little Bohemia incident in Wisconsin, when Hamilton was fatally shot. The story goes that Doc refused medical aid to Hamilton and let him die in the back room of a Chicago saloon. Doc then joined the Barker-Karpis outfit, and was so involved in the Edward G. Bremer kidnapping case as to draw an indictment along with the rest.

He kept on drinking, and despite his usefulness to the Barker brothers and Alvin Karpis he soon was both hated and feared.

About a year ago, so the story goes, Doc and the rest of the mob were sitting around a table in a Toledo waterfront dive, drinking and talking.

Doc started telling the world that he had "too much on the

gang" to fear violence. He was strong. One Russell Gibson, drug addict and mobster, suggested a motor boat ride out into Lake Erie to sober up Moran.

Moran took the ride—one way.

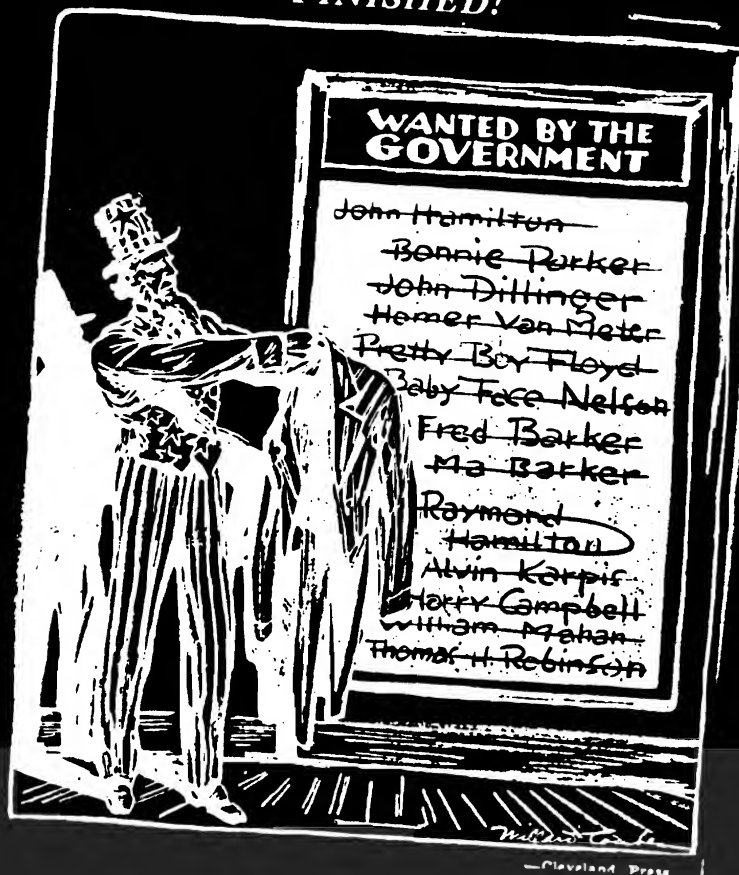
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DAYTON DAILY NEWS
Dayton, Ohio
5-17-36

FINISHED!



Man Cannot Escape Self, Pastor Says, Citing Karpis

Robber Had Everything but Peace of Mind, Euclid Avenue Baptist Congregation Told.

Alvin Karpis, just dethroned as Public Enemy No. 1, lived in a beautiful apartment where he had everything but happiness, Rev. Herbert Spencer Johnson told his congregation at Euclid Avenue Baptist Church yesterday.

"The biggest fool in the world is the man who thinks he can escape from himself," Dr. Johnson said. "Karpis had choice rugs and fashionable furniture and hothouse flowers on the table. But there was ever-present with him the demon of fear, laughing at him, reminding him of the hot seat in the death cell, telling him every footstep outside the door was the law coming to get him.

"Made as we are by Almighty God with spiritual natures, bad conscience will offset the values of all the gold in the world. While we must recognize the necessity of possessing enough of the material things which minister to the part of us that is mortal, we of this restless age surely ought to learn the lesson that money is not enough.

"Peace of mind is principally obtained through right relations with God and man. The man who lives honestly, loves his country, tries to be a brother to his fellow man and places a useful life above its rewards and regards the service of God as his highest goal—this is the man who has peace in his heart."

"If you are fond of romance and adventure, read the Book of Acts," Rev. F. H. Groom of Franklin Circle Christian Church advised his congregation yesterday. "It is the story of Christian religion, which began as a Jewish sect and in a few years became a world-wide religion.

"Those who live in this day of closer fellowship cannot appreciate what it meant to the little group of that day to cross the frontiers of national, geographical, racial and cultural differences, but they did it.

"It was not without much struggle and many adjustments that the new church found herself crossing frontiers. A conference was held in Jerusalem, finally deciding on which terms the Gentiles could be received. But it was not until she began to think in world terms that the church really came into her own."

When prayers are not answered it is because those who pray seek their own will and not God's, Rev. Howard M. Wells, pastor of First Presbyterian Church, said in a sermon yesterday.

Dr. Wells said that if all prayers were answered the whole meaning of prayer would be lost and that men need not expect of ask for the divine blessing upon anything short of a genuine and daring attempt to make real a brotherly world and a society guided by high understanding.

Rev. Chadbourne A. Spring yesterday preached his first sermon in First Unitarian Church, where he became assistant minister last week.

"There exists a contradiction which should be straightened out," he said. "Evolutionists declare all men related, that physically we are brothers; yet on all sides chaos, confusion, bitterness exist.

"Man possesses the mental ability practically to control his instincts; he possesses the ability to control the elements, within obvious limits; so he can, if he will, control the thinking that produces such conflict as exists," he continued.

"Racial prejudice, which has been called instinct, seems to increase as man's reasoning theoretically develops. A welter of new-born nationalism threatens to smother a recent healthy growth of internationalism. Religious tolerance abroad seems to diminish, while in this country tolerance advances but slowly in the face of frequent assaults."

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Behind the Scenes

With the G-Men

by LEMUEL F. PARTON

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Editor's Note—How the G-men go into action when they start rounding up a gang of criminals is told here in the first of two articles by a newspaper man who was privileged to look into the inner workings of the government's crime laboratory in Washington and study the methods of the federal sleuths. The second will appear next Sunday.

A FINGERPRINT on a beer bottle started the now complete unraveling of the Barker-Karpis gang. Alvin Karpis, perhaps the cleverest, but not the deadliest of the outfit, is caught, after three years' systematic night-and-day sleuthing by the federales—meaning, of course, J. Edgar Hoover's G-men.

St. Paul police, after the Hamm kidnaping, were tipped to a gangsters' hide-out. They passed by a pile of beer bottles in the corner. Mr. Hoover's young "book detectives," as some old-line cops have called them, picked up the print. In crime, as in love and war, one thing leads to another. That fingerprint spelled death or jail for the big, murderous key mob of the northwest. Karpis, known as "Old Creepy," survived long because he never talked. But the fingerprint did. The big robbery and murder syndicate is just a lot of field rats on the run—or else underground or in jail.

About 600 Men in the Field.

SPENDING several months in Washington, I asked J. Edgar Hoover to let me "sit in" as a G-man and learn how his big national fumigating plant worked from the inside. He said "No." He wanted the public to know what they were doing, but he wanted to separate their activities from a lot of fake

melodrama, and such journalistic enterprise would only make it worse. However, he would throw the place wide open, let me see records and operations and enlighten me to the limit on just what Uncle Sam's unique federal bureau of investigation had done and was trying to do.

G-men—there are about 600 of them in the field—were in and out of Washington, reporting at regular intervals for special training, or bringing in some new bits of evidence, to be fitted into a widening mosaic which now provides a fairly complete pattern of criminal personnel and organization throughout America.

Mr. Hoover's four floors in the huge department of justice building are the assembly and fabrication plant for the raw material of evidence which is garnered in some moldy hidey-hole in the woods, in a sleazy roadhouse joint, or perhaps a gaudy Miami, New York or Havana honka-tonk. Putting two and two together is the exacting and arduous work of Mr. Hoover's 1,100 employees—these in addition to the valiant 600 in the field. Just in passing, Scotland Yard has 12,000 men covering the tiny area of Metropolitan London, with Mr. Hoover's 1,700 men not suffering in comparison, on the score of arrest and convictions—especially when you consider that the crooks have all America for a back door getaway.

Found No Closed Doors.

I FOUND the bureau of investigation as wide open and hospitable for my morning calls as the village parish house. A white-haired

executive, with a desk as clear of litter as a skating rink, is apt to have a bouquet of flowers near by. From the thirty-nine sub-bureaus, located throughout the country, there is a steady stream of reports and telegrams to the main office. They were drawing the Karpis net a bit tighter, during the days of my visits, and while bureau executives are never garrulous at such times, one began to put down "Old Creepy" Alvin Karpis as a short-end bet.

Anything "hot" in a case like this goes straight to Mr. Hoover's office. It is a big handsomely furnished office, with a stand of flags behind Mr. Hoover's desk. Courteous, leisurely and usually aged Negroes process one through to Mr. Hoover.

He is 41, black-haired and black-eyed, with no redundancy of person or conversation. His eyes are set away out on the corners of his face, suggesting a wide ambit of vision, which might take in, say, St. Paul and New Orleans in a single look. They are bright, luminous eyes, but they can become as that and opaque as a poker chip when a momentary restraint is indicated.

Close-up of Mr. Hoover.

THROUGH a long office day, the mentally and physically athletic Mr. Hoover works like a trap-drummer—punching one of several octaves of buttons on his desk, summoning one of his avenging genii, grabbing a telephone like a shortstop fielding a hot grounder, barking a sharp staccato order and then relaxing, swinging around in his swivel chair and starting a heart-to-heart talk which

...makes you think he wears his heart on his sleeve; which he does, sometimes.

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U. S. Like a Checkerboard.

HE KNOWS the minute details of personnel and operations of the Barker-Karpis gang the way Toscanini knows the score of "Lohengrin." After the Garrettsville robbery, the teletype, linking the offices of the G-men, taps off a hunch that Karpis is bound for Florida. Mr. Hoover gives a few curt orders and systematically the agents in the field are closing in on every possible hide-out, dogging every known associate of Karpis, covering trains and highways in that section. It is large-scale, efficiently organized police work—no super-sleuthing. Mr. Hoover makes that clear. But it works. Karpis is in a stout, politician-proof jail, the latter being particularly important in the bureau's operations.

Mr. Hoover says emphatically that crime isn't conquered. But, last year, he and his special agents spent \$5,000,000 and recovered for the government \$38,000,000. The 2,717 convictions obtained totaled 6,788 years. That's an impressive beginning. This writer was privileged to observe something of the working of the anti-crime techniques. That fingerprint on the St. Paul beer bottle makes a good start for the detailed story.

"Ma" Barker's Breed Tough.

"MA" BARKER was a wicked old haridan with the deadly eye of the basilisk. She whelped a brood of killers, all done for now—thanks to the G-men and their own occupational hazards—and Ma, too, is a casualty of J. Edgar Hoover's open season for murderers, losing the decision in a machine-gun argument with the federales. Thus the Barker interests of the Barker-Karpis murder syndicate were liquidated, and now the Karpis holdings are written off with the doubtlessly permanent isolation of the homicidal, but ratty and slack-featured, Alvin Karpis.

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The 6,000,000 fingerprints in the files of the federal bureau of investigation would be just so many ciphers without an integer to give them meaning. Finding these integers is the work of Mr. Hoover's unique organization of police technique and intelligence. In my sessions with the G-men, during the last three months, I realized clearly that their remarkable showing of efficiency is the harvest of organization, systematization, co-ordination and research, a vast amount of which may have not bearing for the moment on any particular crime, but which is more than likely to disclose some tendril of evidence which leads to the criminal. Office sleuths, following such a lead, are quite as important as the men in the field.

Early in 1933 Mr. Hoover's men were paying special attention to St. Paul. It was a grand hunting preserve for crook catchers. Local police had made the town king's-X for thugs, on condition that they work at their trade elsewhere. Trying to isolate the crime virus, Mr. Hoover had located St. Paul as a point of focal infection. He had a fat dossier on the journeymen "snatchers" and killers who enjoyed sanctuary there.

On June 15, 1933, William Hamm, rich brewer, was banged on the head with a pistol butt as he left his office, tossed into a car, taken to a hide-out and held for \$100,000 ransom. Prominent in Hoover's St. Paul crime anthology was one "Shotgun" Ziegler, a rather ornate thug, supposedly highly educated. At that time the outlines of the Barker-Karpis gang were rather vague in the F. B. I. files, but Ziegler seemed a "natural" for such an enterprise. He was one of the most garrulous of killers and the G-men had had word that he had been planning to branch out.

The day after Hamm was kidnaped a St. Paul newspaper told the police the address of a suburban house where Hamm possibly had been taken, as previously told here. How the police passed up the beer bottles also has been told. G-men are trained in routine as thoroughly as a quarterback in snapping the ball. It was routine for them to lift a couple of prints from a beer bottle and shoot them to Washington by air. It was also routine for a mystifying machine to kick out the identifications of Frank Nash and Paula Harmon, quicker than you could say J. Edgar Hoover. Frank Nash was arrested.

Kansas City Killing Follows.

TWO DAYS after the Hamm kidnaping three gangsters killed Nash and three officers at Kansas City trying to rescue the former from the federales. Had it not been for that fingerprint, Mr. Hoover's beagles on the Hamm case would have been off on a false trail. A sequence of evidence, started by the print, linked Nash with the Hamm kidnaping and hung the Kansas City massacre on Verne Miller, "Pretty Boy" Floyd and Adam Richetti, to all of whom the federales later dealt just retribution.

In one year's operation the Barker-Karpis gang cleaned up about \$500,000 in cash. When, on Jan. 17, 1934, they kidnaped Edward George Bremer, president of the Commercial Bank of St. Paul, they raised their ransom price to \$200,000. But by this time the special agents were riding hard on their trail. That fateful fingerprint had linked Nash with "Shotgun" Ziegler and a thorough shake-down of Ziegler evidence had linked him with the Barker-Karpis gang. Ziegler had been happily eliminated by a fellow thug at Cicero on March 22, 1934, and the objective narrowed to Arthur ("Doc") Barker and the sullen, silent and shiftless Karpis—not so noisy as his mates and therefore harder to catch.

J. Edgar Hoover vehemently urges everybody, including country sheriffs, not to touch any evidence of crime. A cross-roads sheriff

near Portage, Wis., heard and heeded. When some farmers located some gasoline cans abandoned under suspicious circumstances, he forbade anybody to touch them and wired the G-men. On one of them they found a fingerprint of Barker. There was other evidence that the car had been driven by the Bremer kidnapers.

Case Unwinds Like a Ball.

FROM that point the whole case began to unwind like a ball of string. There had been previous information that the gang had proceeded by flashlight signals. The special agents showed pictures of Barker and Karpis to all flashlight dealers in St. Paul. Karpis was identified as the purchaser of four flashlights. Next came the breakdown of the ransom money, the flushing of Dr. Joseph P. Moran, who did the Karpis face alterations, and the wreck of various political fixers and fences along the line, all of which collateral happenings would make a fat book.

While the main point of interest, for the moment, is that Alvin Karpis is in jail, it is to be noted that such a case history as this reveals the first national crime drive as cutting a wide swath. While the G-men were after Karpis, they also gleaned such illustrious crime impresarios as Bill Weaver, Harry Campbell, Volney Davis, Fred Barker (bullet-riddled with his implacable and rheumy-eyed old mother in Florida), Arthur ("Doc") Barker, Kate Barker and Edna Murray—all dead or permanently out of circulation.

In what respect are Mr. Hoover's operations unique? What are the G-men doing with their great "crime laboratory," their 6,000,000 fingerprints, their thirty-nine sub-bureaus, their shooting gallery, their police school and their army of 1,700 indoor and outdoor sleuths? What are the political restraints on the federal war against crime? Like a photographic plate in a dark room, the picture develops if one explores the federal bureau of investigation—minutiae as disparate as the nuts and bolts in a conveyor belt factory, but suite as perfectly integrated.

, MAY 17, 1936.

Thinking!



An International News Service photographer snapped the following picture of Alvin Karpis, the gangster, in his prison cell where he awaits prosecution for kidnaping, with hope only of avoiding the electric chair, and prison term certain.

7-576-A H

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy
.....
.....

U.S. PUBLIC ENEMY

NO. 1 ARRESTED

G-MEN'S CAPTURE IN NEW ORLEANS

NEW ORLEANS, Friday.

Alvin Karpis, current U.S. "Public Enemy No. 1," and former associate of Dillinger, was captured here to-night by G-men outside a flat as he was about to enter a car with a woman and a man named Fred Hunter, who was being sought for robbery.

The three surrendered without a shot being fired despite Karpis's reputation as a killer.

Karpis was previously trapped by the police early in January, but succeeded in escaping after a gun battle in which a companion gangster was captured. He made a similar escape from a police trap on a previous occasion.

Karpis was the most hunted criminal in the United States, and had held the title of "Public Enemy No. 1" since the shooting down of "Baby Face" Nelson in November, 1934.

He has been wanted by the police for four years on charges of extortion, kidnapping and murder.

He is alleged to have participated in the murders of four agents of the Department of Justice. He is also charged with part of the massacre which occurred in broad daylight at the Union Station, Kansas City, when four police officers were shot down with machine-guns.

He is said to have joined up with other gunmen in 1931 in a gang which carried out some of the most sensational crimes in the history of the American Middle West. Bank after bank was held up, cashiers were shot, prominent men were kidnapped.

The police have finger prints linking him with kidnapping of Edward G. Bremmer, a banker, in St. Paul, in 1934, for whom ransom amounting to \$40,000 is said to have been paid, and of kidnapping William Hamm, for whose release \$20,000 ransom was paid in 1933.

All other members of the gang which carried out the kidnappings have been arrested.—Reuter and B.U.P.

7-576-A HW

MACHINE GUN GUARD

But "Public Enemy" Does Not Shoot

"REYNOLDS" CORRESPONDENT

"WANTED" for murder and kidnapping, Alvin Karpis, America's "Public Enemy No. 1," meekly surrendered to 20 "G" men when about to enter a car outside his flat at New Orleans.

He was accompanied by a woman and a man named Fred Hunter, who is accused of robbery.

Not a shot was fired, says a Reuter message, although the police leader was Edgar Hoover, whose life had been threatened by Karpis.

ARMED CARS

The prisoner was taken by air to St. Paul, Minnesota, where armed men were waiting to receive him.

He was immediately raced to the local headquarters of the Department of Justice, accompanied by four "G" men, armed with sub-machine guns. Police and Deputy-Sheriffs lined the route.

Six cars, each containing a load of Federal agents armed to the teeth, followed the car in which Karpis was being taken. The drive from the

aerodrome to the city was made at 60 m.p.h.

After he has been questioned, Karpis will be imprisoned in the Ramsey County Gaol, with six other persons who were indicted with him, ten days ago, on a charge of kidnapping the brewer millionaire, Mr. William A. Hamm, jun.

Mr. Hamm, head of the Theodore Hamm Brewing Co., of St. Paul, was kidnapped in June, 1933. The kidnapers demanded heavy ransom, which was paid, and Mr. Hamm was released.

RIVAL GANGSTERS

The capture of Karpis leaves two rival claimants for the "distinction" of "America's Public Enemy No. 1."

They are Harry Campbell, last survivor of the Karpis-Barker gang, and Thomas Robinson, jun.

Robinson is being sought by Federal agents in connection with the kidnapping of Mrs. Alice Stoll.

7-576-A

So What?

by Phil Light

Police Dog

One reason Kidnaper Henry Campbell hated to leave Tulsa after his recent arrest there was that he had a new dog. Officers found it in his room when they searched the place.

He had purchased it from the sheriff.

So What!

by Paul Light

Police Dog

One reason Kidnaper Harry Campbell hated to leave Toledo after his recent arrest there was that he had a new dog. Officers found it in his apartment when they searched the place. He had purchased it from the sheriff!

7-576-A

Fingerprint on Beer Bottle Started Barker-Karpis Gang Cleanup by Federal Agents

Inner Workings of Government's Highly Respected Crime Laboratory in Washington, Its 600 'G-Men' in the Field, 1100 Other Workers, 6,000,000 Fingerprints and J. Edgar Hoover Described.

(How the G-men go into action when they start rounding up a gang of criminals is told here by a newspaper man who was privileged to look into the inner workings of the government's crime laboratory in Washington and study the methods of the federal sleuths.)

By LEMUEL F. PARTON.
Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat and North American Newspaper Alliance.

Copyright, 1936.
A fingerprint on a beer bottle started the now complete unraveling of the Barker-Karpis gang. Alvin Karpis, perhaps the cleverest, but not the deadliest of the outfit, is caught, after three years' systematic night and day sleuthing by the federales—meaning, of course, J. Edgar Hoover's G-men.

St. Paul police, after the Hamm kidnaping, were tipped to a gangsters' hideout. They passed by a pile of beer bottles in the corner. Mr. Hoover's young "book detectives," as some old-line cops have called them, picked up the print. In crime, as in love and war, one thing leads to another. That fingerprint spelled death or jail for the big, murderous key mob of the Northwest. Karpis, known as "Old Creepy," survived long because he never talked. But the fingerprint did. The big robbery and murder syndicate is just a lot of field rats on the run—or else underground or in jail.

Spending several months in Washington, I asked J. Edgar Hoover to let me "sit in" as a G-man and learn how his big national fumigating plant worked from the inside. He said "no." He wanted the public to know what they were doing, but he wanted to separate their activities from a lot of fake melodrama, and such journalistic enterprise would only make it worse. However, he would throw the place wide open, let me see records and operations and enlighten me to the limit on just what Uncle Sam's unique Federal Bureau of Investigation had done and was trying to do.

600 in Field.

G-men—there are about 600 of them in the field—were in and out of Washington, reporting at regular intervals for special training or bringing in some new bit of evidence, to be fitted into a widening mosaic which now provides a fairly complete pattern of criminal personnel and organization throughout America.

Mr. Hoover's four floors in the huge Department of Justice Building are the assembly and fabrication plant for the raw material of evidence which is garnered in some moldy hide-hole in the woods, in a sleazy roadside joint, or perhaps a gaudy Miami, New York or Havana honka-tonk. Putting two and two together is the exacting and arduous work of Mr. Hoover's 1100 employees—these in addition to the valiant 600 in the field. Just in passing, Scotland Yard has 12,000 men covering the tiny area of metropolitan London, with Mr. Hoover's 1700 men not suffering in comparison, on the score of arrests and convictions—especially when you consider that the crooks have all America for a back door getaway.

I found the Bureau of Investigation as wide open and hospitable for my morning calls as the village parish house. A white-haired executive, with a desk as clear of litter as a skating rink, is apt to have a bouquet of flowers nearby. From the thirty-nine sub-bureaus, located throughout the country, there is a steady stream of reports and telegrams to the main office. They were drawing the Karpis net a bit tighter, during the days of my visits, and while bureau executives are never garrulous at such times, one began to put down "Old Creepy Alvin Karpis as a short-end bet."

Hoover at His Desk.

Anything "hot" in a case like this goes straight to Mr. Hoover's office. It is a big, handsomely furnished office, with a stand of flags behind Mr. Hoover's desk. Courts-

ous, leisurely and usually aged Negroes process one through Mr. Hoover.

He is 41, black-haired and black-eyed, with no redundancy of person or conversation. His eyes are set away out on the corners of his face, suggesting a wide ambit of vision, which might take in, say, St. Paul and New Orleans in a single look. They are bright, luminous eyes, but they can become as flat and opaque as a poker chip when a momentary restraint is indicated.

Through a long office day, the mentally and physically athletic Mr. Hoover works like a trap-drummer—punching one of several octaves of buttons on his desk, summoning one of his avenging genii, grabbing a telephone like a shortstop fielding a hot grounder, barking a sharp staccato order and then relaxing, swinging around in his swivel chair and starting a heart-to-heart talk which makes you think he wears his heart on his sleeve, which he does sometimes.

You get what he means. Machine-gun Kelly hung the "G-Man" tag on his special agents when they walked into his room in Tennessee. He doesn't particularly like that kind of business, but if it helps inform and interest the public in the nation's war against crime, he is willing to let it ride.

No "Woman in Red."

There wasn't any "woman in red" in the Dillinger case. That is, Anna Sage didn't have a red dress, and, incidentally, the special agents never promised to help save her from deportation. But Mr. Hoover is willing to let the newspaper boys have their melodrama if he can just get it over that the criminal bands of America must and will be caught and put away. That may sound like over-simplification to persons interested in wider implications of modern criminology, but so far, Mr. Hoover has been effective in his vigorously applied techniques of finding, identifying and convicting crooks. That's his main idea.

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Mr. Tolson	
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Mr. Edwards	
Mr. Egan	
Mr. Foxworth	
Mr. Harbo	
Mr. J. [unclear]	
Mr. Keith	
Mr. Lester	
Mr. Quinn	
Mr. [unclear]	
Mr. [unclear]	
Mr. [unclear]	
Mr. [unclear]	
Mr. [unclear]	

by St. Louis
Globe Democrat

Re: [unclear]

7-576-A

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3717 Convictions.

Mr. Hoover says emphatically that crime isn't conquered. But last year he and his special agents spent \$5,000,000 and recovered for the government \$38,000,000. The 3717 convictions obtained totaled 6788 years. That's an impressive beginning. This writer was privileged to observe something of the working of the anticrime techniques. That fingerprint on the St. Paul beer bottle makes a good start for the detailed story.

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It is said that cold-blooded reptiles don't die until sundown. So with the gangs. One could go back 30 years to the demise of some notorious Western bad man in a roadside brush with the law and find that the elimination was like lifting a single scale from a Gila monster. The crime hookup runs back through decades, as did the Barkers and their cumulative villainies. That's why Mr. Hoover and his special agents have gone in for historicity rather than histrionics. To break widely ramifying and interlocking gangs they must get the whole picture.

6 Million Fingerprints.

The 6,000,000 fingerprints in the files of the Federal Bureau of Investigation would be just so many ciphers without an integer to give them meaning. Finding these integers is the work of Mr. Hoover's unique organization of police techniques and intelligence. In my session with the G-men, during the last three months, I realized clearly that their remarkable showing of efficiency is the harvest of organization, systematization, co-ordination and research, a vast amount

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Barker's Fingerprint.

J. Edgar Hoover vehemently urges everybody, including country Sheriffs, not to touch any evidence of crime. A cross-roads Sheriff, near Portage, Wis., heard and heeded. When some farmers located some gasoline cans, abandoned under suspicious circumstances, he forbade anybody to touch them and wired the G-men. On one of them they found a fingerprint of Barker. There was other evidence that the car had been driven by the Bremer kidnapers.

From that point the whole case began to unwind like a ball of string. There had been previous information that the gang had proceeded by flashlight signals. The special agents showed pictures of Barker and Karpis to all flashlight dealers in St. Paul. Karpis was identified as the purchaser of four flashlights. Next came the breakdown of handlers of the ransom money, the flushing of Dr. Joseph P. Moran, who did the Karpis face alterations, and the wreck of various political fixers and fences along the line, all of which collateral happenings would make a fat book.

Others Caught.

While the main point of interest, for the moment, is that Alvin Karpis is in jail, it is to be noted that such a case history as this reveals the first national crime drive as cutting a wide swath. While the G-men were after Karpis, they also gleaned such illustrious crime impresarios as Bill Weaver, Harry Campbell, Colney Davis, Fred Barker (bullet-riddled with his implacable and rheumy-eyed old mother in Florida) Arthur (Doc) Barker, Kate Barker and Edna Murray—lead or permanently out of circulation.

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Crime Laboratory.

In connection with the Chicago Municipal Court, Dr. William James Hickson has maintained a crime laboratory for many years. He says congenital criminality may be detected in early youth. He may be cited as a typical authority in a field where, psychiatrists and criminologists insist, the eventual, if long-delayed, solution of the crime menace will be found.

Sharply set apart from all such theory and experimentation are J. Edgar Hoover's crime laboratory in Washington, his methods, his objective and his curriculum for training men against crime.

"How they get that way," the reasonable and natural preoccupation of the university psychologists and sociologists, doesn't interest the G-men. How to "catch 'em and hold 'em" is always the lesson for the day, as the agents report from the field for their continuous training and conditioning.

444 College Men on Staff.

Mr. Hoover, an alumnus of George Washington University, has nothing against colleges or professors. He merely insists on a sharp separation of the theoretical and the immediately practical in crook-catching. He recruits college-trained men, and has 444 of them on his staff. Sixty-five per cent have had legal training and 18 per cent are expert accountants. This emphasis on law and accountancy marks one of the Bureau of Investigation's unique deviations from traditional police methods.

Lawyer-proof and politician-proof evidence is what Mr. Hoover craves most. He'll give you rapid-fire citations of scores of cases where a criminal escaped because the police, perhaps having done brilliant detective work in getting their man, were batted out or the witness, boy or a smart lawyer. Therefore, a large part of the elaborate organization and technique is supplementary to the original sleuthing—designed to process evidence which will stand the wear and tear of a stiff trial on the crook's home grounds. So far, Mr. Hoover has rated 94 per cent convictions—an unmatched record in police work.

Going Since 1932.

With this in mind, it is easier to get a clear understanding of the big, smoothly functioning crime laboratory. It has been going since 1932.

"What did you ever catch with it?" was my perhaps tactless question, put to a clever young college-trained G-man, who was showing me how it worked.

The answer, abridged for space reasons, cleared my mind of Sherlock Holmes wool-gathering. The case where the scientists picked up a flick of cigar ash, analyzed it and trapped the snag-toothed killer is still to come. But sufficient identifications have been made, bolstered up, with microscopes and

test tubes, in ~~micro~~ gases, to more than demonstrate the effectiveness of the laboratory. Its uses in supplementing evidence with unassailable analysis are obvious. It provides ammunition against the pitiable, pseudo-scientific journeymen witnesses who bedevil American law enforcement for a fee.

Identify Human Blood.

A big buck rabbit in a cage puts in a full work-day shift with the G-men. He has been inoculated with human blood. He starts building immunities. His serum reacts against human blood, but not against animal blood. An inquiring Sheriff in any part of the country, sending in a garment with a rusty looking spot on it, can get a hurry-up answer as to whether it's human blood. The young, college-trained biochemists, snappy-looking lads with smart, belted laboratory smocks, work in consultation with Dr. Karl Landsteiner of the Brooklyn Jewish Hospital and others eminent in this field.

They have classified human blood in 18 groups. They have made progress in discovering certain individualized characteristics of sputum and bodily secretions, of flesh, bone and hair. This work is projected into years, perhaps decades, far ahead. If the widening and clarifying of scientific knowledge is some day going to put criminals out of business, here is the most workman-like beginning to date—unsurpassed by even the great Vienna Crime Laboratory.

Writing Mysteries.

In the use of chemical processes, secret writing leaps out from a blank page. The parallel ray machine picks up invisible tracing. Write on a telegraph pad, and the machine will search out your message on the third or fourth blank down, with no impression visible to the eye or even a microscope. There's a gangster in the Alcatraz lock-step today because this is true. Ballistics is, of course, a basic and required study for the G-men. The Bureau of Investigation has the best obtainable apparatus and the best obtainable experts for linking a lethal bullet to a given gun cartridge.

Thousands of requests for reports on evidence stream into the laboratory from police officials all over the country. Physicists analyze microscopic debris which may tighten the noose around a man's neck—felt, lint, a burnt match or the mould of a footprint. Mineralogists examine and report on soil or mineral. There is a micro-chemical analysis of these possibly fateful fragments, with the spectroscope revealing their constituency.

Lie Detector.

They have great hopes for the radio-pneumograph, or lie detector. My young mentor summoned a stranger and staged a test. The curve on the drum shot up like

Mount Everest when the subject lied about the identification of a card he had picked from a deal. The lie record is a reflex of respiratory disturbance when a troublesome question is asked. Leonard Keeler of Northwestern University has used it effectively, uncovering cases of bank peculations. It takes training to work it properly. The F. B. I. men work with psychologists in evolving an effective method of questioning. It may narrow still more the meshes through which criminals escape.

"Airedale wig-wags basketman barbering. Bill Poster cracks Callahan."

That's the kind of message the de-coders work with in their own "black chamber." They break down:

"Our trustworthy associate informs me that the keeper of the fence has been doing some careless talking. Your friend the counterfeiter suggests blackjacking."

Fat Crooks Lexicon.

That's an easy one. The black chamber has a fat crooks' lexicon. A fledgling G-man learns this lingo as a school boy learns the prepositions used with the ablative. The F. B. I. has moved into the deep inside of gangdom. But not with the fictional "undercover

techniques. It is something new in law enforcement.

On the shooting range, under the Department of Justice building, there is a fairly steady roar of gunfire as the G-men practice marksmanship with "tommy" guns, automatics and other weapons. The target is the likeness of a human figure, slung on a cable and moved nearer or farther away by a push-button.

The federal agents work hard, keeping up with their shooting, as they are sharply jacked up on it every once in a while. The sub-machine guns shoot 600 bullets a minute. The criminals steal them from armories and other legal repositories, eight agents have been killed. The war goes on.

Lawyers and Politicians.

The dummy dangling from the cable at the end of the shooting alley, is fairly easy to hit. A germ would be harder, and the truth is that the G-men are also gunning for germs—the virus of crooked politicians, fixers, shyster lawyers and slack and venal law enforcement generally. The observation needs a hasty qualification. J. Edgar Hoover is no reformer. It is merely that he finds the law mired in a political slough as it moves toward the enemy. Without invoking any particular political or sociological doctrine, he proposes to crash through police work so sound and aggressive that it can't be hamstrung by any lawyer-in-ordinary to a real public enemy.

When a G-man takes a pot-shot at a gangster, at some Wisconsin or Oklahoma crossroads, he is likely to agitate the gold watch fob on the paunch of a Sheriff, a postmaster, a bank official or an eminent, if shifty, lawyer miles away. There is in the Federal Bureau of Investigation files a thick dossier on these dwellers in the no-man's land which lies between crime and legality. It needs no elaborate clinical diagnosis to show that the G-men are fighting crime in the national bloodstream as well as crime on the highway.

Opposes National Police.

Mr. Hoover doesn't want a national police force. He doesn't like the idea of a bureaucratic outreach in any direction. What then? The answer affords another illustration of the fact that the F. B. I. plan and procedure is something new in law enforcement, and it stakes out some high ground of federal and state co-operation which might well be pondered by those who are concerned with the yell over states' rights, with nothing said about states' responsibilities.

First off, the states' battling average in putting away public enemies isn't so good. If anybody gets a really tough egg like Dillinger, Al Capone, Barker, Karpis, Pretty Boy Floyd or Waxy Gordon, it is usually the federals. State impotence, possibly finding a reflex in the national economic muddle at Washington, is clearly revealed in the inadequacy of municipal and state law enforcement, dragging its own Oregon boot of political corruption.

A less tactful man than Mr. Hoover might start high-hatting the home town cops and take on some big-time totalitarian ideas. Nothing like that. His entire achievement is built on an exactly opposite base. First, co-operation and co-ordination, and second the mobilization at Washington of the best possible organization and techniques, always instantly available to any law enforcement officer in the country.

Troubled by Politicians.

Out on the job, Mr. Hoover and his men have found many police officials of intelligence, competence and integrity. They all tell the same story—criminals "sprung" by absters, politicians or professional witnesses. The F. B. I. has learned a lot about how to meet this problem, as its record of convictions shows. They invite municipal housekeepers to come on over and get Uncle Sam's fumigating formula.

They are coming. The above simplification sounds less impressive in the telling than it is when you see it working out. I saw the second annual session of the F. B. I. Police School in session. The major Police Departments of the country are invited to send men of all ranks, but those who attend are mainly officers of the administrative type. The class looks like a luncheon group of big-town businessmen—more particularly an athletic club group. A fit, alert, springy looking lot they are, with never a bulge around the midriff.

Physically Fit.

They are not only physically fit, but, if their eager interchange in the classroom discussions could be clocked by a psychologist, he would give them a high rating on mental reactions. Nor is there anywhere on hand any prototype of the slouching, drawing old County Sheriff or the slick big-city political cop. They are few in number.

But they are teachers as well as pupils. Their effectiveness lies in their training and competence in renovating and educating their own Police Departments and in handing on to their own personnel what they glean in Washington.

In the curriculum, the old-line staples of police work come first—the trimmings, such as psychology and crime prevention, later. Here, as in every activity of the bureau, there is a concentration on the main business of a policeman—to get evidence, to make arrests and to get convictions if the evidence is sound.

The police undergraduates are trained to observe. They are sent out to locate persons or houses on a meager description. They are schooled in handwriting identification, police photography, solving cryptograms, bringing out invisible ink. Their studies include ballistics, firearms, poisons and their bodily chemistry, criminal psychology and the use of psychology in crime detection, control of mobs, sleuthing and covering highways, railroads and steamship lines to prevent the escape of criminals. Last year there were 23 students and this year 24, at the sessions continuing from January 6 to March 28.

What Is the F. B. I.?

In summary, there is this to be noted about the Federal Bureau of Investigation:

It is a federalized organization of national defensive resources against crime, directed to the end of national effectiveness without invasion of state or municipal authority.

It offers to the states federal co-operation rather than compulsion.

With its police school and its systematized research and information, including particularly its quarterly bulletin, it is a national post-graduate university of law enforcement for officials of the law.

It is designed both to meet the immediate emergency in the successful pursuit of criminals and to function in the wider field of continuous research as preparedness for the future.

It has been segregated from political control and interference. Under three Presidents J. Edgar Hoover has been called "a good Democrat in a Republican administration and a good Republican in a Democratic administration."

Mr. Hoover isn't profane. But if anything ever makes him swear it will be a political fixer. He believes this personage will be eliminated by public education. He seeks public co-operation and understanding in the work which the F. B. I. is doing. He has evolved a new type of police officer. He wants to see an end of the old "flat-foot" slur. He knows he can't shoot germs with a "tommy" gun. He believes his G-men have shot away a lot of the underbrush in which hide the liaisons between killers and courts. A plea for a new, informed and aroused public attitude toward crime and law enforcement is always his last word.

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Loopholes Sewed Up

There certainly should be no need for America to envy the efficiency of British law enforcement, if all prosecutions were handled as effectively as the Department of Justice does its work.

In St. Paul, for instance, the government, it is said, is not interested whether Alvin Karpis makes a confession or elects to stand trial. Federal attorneys declare they are going into the Karpis affair with an "airtight" case. Nothing has been overlooked in building a thorough and encompassing prosecution.

That is the sort of efficiency that has enabled the government to prosecute successfully in 85 per cent of its trials. But that is something, unfortunately, that cannot be said for many city and county prosecutors in this country.

The "airtight" case is all too frequent in criminal procedure today. To its scarcity might be traced the start of more than one public enemy.

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Public Hero No. 1

J. EDGAR HOOVER and his G-men have WON A WAR.

With the arrests of Alvin Karpis, Harry Campbell, William Mahan and Thomas H. Robinson, Jr., the Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation concludes one of the most successfully triumphant campaigns against crime in modern times — certainly the most notable in AMERICAN criminal annals.

Because of the three years of intensive work on the part of J. Edgar Hoover, every parent in America is easier in his (and her) mind, the country feels physically safer, and every criminal at last fears "the man in the high hat"—UNCLE SAM.

* * *

HERE is the record of Hoover and his G-men in kidnaping cases alone:

SIXTY-THREE CASES CLEARED UP, 146 CONVICTIONS, 20 PRISONERS IN CUSTODY AWAITING TRIAL, PRISON SENTENCES TOTALING 2,028 YEARS, TWENTY-ONE LIFE SENTENCES AND FOUR DEATH SENTENCES.

The turning point in Federal law enforcement was the anti-crime laws enacted by Congress in 1934.

These laws conferred upon agents of the Federal crime bureau powers of arrest and authority to carry weapons.

"These bills," says Mr. Hoover, "were enacted because of the pressure of public opinion CLAMPED DOWN ON CONGRESS."

But the unholy alliance between politics and crime still hampers our law enforcement officials, as proof of which Mr. Hoover quoted Robinson, the kidnaper of Mrs. Stoll, as saying:

"I PAID PLENTY FOR PROTECTION."

"PROTECTION!"—that is the sinister enemy that J. Edgar Hoover and his brave men will again confront in the new campaign which he is now about to begin—a nation-wide drive against bank robbers and stick-up racketeers.

This "PROTECTION" is more dangerous to the Republic than the pistol of the stick-up.

Mr. Hoover does not deal in politics or political jobs or jobbery. For this reason the hand of every crooked politician in the country is AGAINST HIM.

He does not take orders from political bosses and he has no political jobs to hand out. His slogan is COURAGE, EFFICIENCY—AND BRING IN YOUR MAN NO MATTER WHO IS HIT.

And without a doubt there will be powerful forces that will be "hit" in this new drive of the G-men.

* * *

AT EVERY turn Hoover will meet what he has so aptly named "PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1"—the politician who is allied with gangsters, racketeers and gunmen; the shyster lawyer, the complacent district attorney, the political judge, the "fixers," the "hide-out owners."

But for what J. Edgar Hoover has accomplished in a few years no praise can be too high.

We drown returning heroes of the air and of the battlefields in ticker tape and shower medals on them.

J. Edgar Hoover wants none of this. He is doing his duty as a PATRIOTIC AMERICAN, as a CIVILIAN GENERAL in a war without truce or armistice—the war against the anti-social forces of the United States of America.

J. Edgar Hoover is—

PUBLIC HERO NO. 1

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NEW YORK AMERICAN

Forwarded by New York Office

MAY 15 1936

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Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

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 H. B. JOSEPH

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J. Edgar Hoover is—
PUBLIC HERO NO. 1

W. F. JOSEPH

THE NEW ORLEANS ITEM,
722 Union Street,
New Orleans, La.
May 19, 1936.

Kidnapers' Wages

MAHAN, the Weyerhaeuser kidnaper, collected \$20,000 from his victim. The Federal police have collected nearly \$168,000 of it, in addition to collecting Mahan himself. More of the money may still be found. That need not worry Mahan because he is in the penitentiary for 60 years. Little circumstances like these betray the very unprofitable nature of kidnaping. If you don't spend a ransom, it does you no good. If you do spend it, that usually does you a lot of harm. Ask Mahan, Hauptmann, and half a dozen others. In addition to being among the most loathsome of crimes, kidnaping is about the most dangerous and unprofitable of them.

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Marshall Ballard, Editor.

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Mr. Baughman	✓
Chief Clerk	✓
Mr. Clegg	✓
Mr. Coffey	✓
Mr. Edwards	✓
Mr. Egan	✓
Mr. Foxworth	✓
Mr. Harbo	✓
Mr. Joseph	✓
Mr. Keith	✓
Mr. Lester	✓
Mr. Quinn	✓
Mr. Schilder	✓
Mr. Tamm	✓
Mr. Tracy	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

no action
OK

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D. W. Mayer
New Orleans, La.
Alma Wendt.

From the Jacksonville Journal (Jacksonville, Florida)
of May 19, 1936

JURORS PROBE KARPIS' VISIT

Seek to Learn If He Had
Florida Accomplices

(By The Associated Press)

MIAMI, May 19.—Alvin Karpis' visit to Miami last February was expected to be reviewed before a federal grand jury here today, for the purpose of learning whether the captured gangster had accomplices during his stay.

Information on his south Florida activities probably will be submitted by federal agents who have been investigating to determine whether persons who assisted the kidnap gang leader in Miami knew his identity.

Two Miamians, Joseph H. Adams, hotel manager, and Henry Stern, dog track employe, were indicted on charges of concealing and harboring Karpis following his previous visit to Miami. A date has not been set for their trial.

A negro, John Rhome of Pompano, was one of the 23 persons selected for the grand jury. It was believed to be the first time a negro had ever been chosen as a federal juror in the Miami division.

W. L. Harris of West Palm Beach was named chairman of the jury which was qualified by Federal Judge Alexander Akerman of Tampa to consider cases from Tampa, Jacksonville, Orlando and Miami divisions.

The cases will be presented to the jury by John W. Holland, federal district attorney of Jacksonville, and Joseph S. Gillen, assistant district attorney of Tampa.

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Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

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INDIANAPOLIS TIMES
May 19, 1936
Ludwell Denny -- Editor

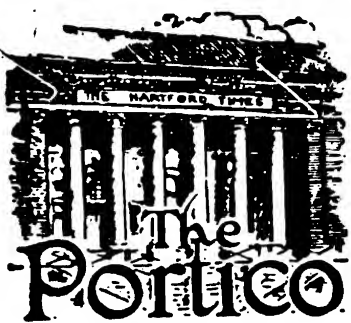
JUSTICE SWIFT AND CERTAIN

THOMAS H. ROBINSON JR., who kidnaped Mrs. Stoll, subdued her with an iron pipe and collected \$50,000 ransom, finds himself behind Federal prison walls at Atlanta just 60 hours after his arrest. Alvin Karpis, captured by the G-men in the same 11-day drive that drag-netted Robinson, soon will follow, and the record so far as the big interstate killer-kidnapers go is clear. It is a record for swift and certain justice, the kind that makes crime so unhealthy in England. But—

According to J. Edgar Hoover, there are still some 150,000 uncaught murderers at large in the United States. To capture, try and convict these is the business of the states, and most of the states, unfortunately, lack effective law-enforcement machinery of the sort that has been organized under the Lindbergh Law. Our American murder rate is 11 times greater than England's, about seven times greater than that of the continent of Europe.

In lieu of efficient systems to apprehend and smooth-working courts to try, the states capture a few killers and punish them with death, while letting the many slip through their fingers. Instead of swift and certain justice for all there is savage revenge for a few, slow and random justice for the rest.

Punishment deters only if it strikes with sureness. Instead of sending a few murderers to their deaths in electric chairs, gallows chambers and gas houses, the states and cities should modernize their police systems, divorce their courts from politics and make their law-enforcement agencies honest, impersonal and just. Capital punishment is a cruel and futile substitute for such reforms.



METHUSALEH

I wonder how Methusaleh
attained such length of life.
Did he live as a bachelor
or did he have a wife?
I rather think that when a boy
he never spinach ate;
No lollypop, no ice cream come
his appetite abate.

Of the all-needful vitamins
he'd never heard a word.
To count the calories in his food
never to him occurred.
Microbes and germs and all such bugs
did never rouse his fears.
The food upon his plate he ate
and lived nine hundred years.

—O. B. JOYFUL.

Now if Mussolini wishes to civilise the
savage Ethiopas, let him give them a reser-
vation with oil under it.

Anyway, the depression taught us
that a car's working parts aren't worn
out merely because the fenders are
dented.

Wheat is a wonderful grain. When
the nutritious part is removed for the
hogs, there is still enough pretty white
flour to feed man.

Slicing the bread is a great help, but
still there is work to be done. Can't the
bakers invent pre-chewing machines?

Karpis isn't the only one to blame
for his crimes. Two authorities paroled
him.

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Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schaefer
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

Nichols

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The Hartford Times
May 19, 1936
Forwarded by New York Office

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THE REAL PUBLIC ENEMIES

One excellent lesson to be drawn from the detection and arrest of Alvin Karpis, latest Public Enemy No. 1, is that these much-publicized gangsters are not as courageous as commonly portrayed.

"We took him without firing a shot," casually remarked J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the G-men. "He was scared to death as we closed in on him. He shook all over—his voice, his hands and his knees. That marked him as a dirty yellow rat."

Is anything more needed to justify Mr. Hoover's observation that the real public enemies are not the gangsters but the politicians who connive with the underworld and seek to block the efforts of reputable prosecuting authorities?

Obviously, the dapper coward who kills from ambush and then cringes when confronted with the arm of the law is far less of a menace to orderly society than is the greedy partisan without whose protective influence the more serious depredations would be impossible.

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Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Baughman	✓
Chief Clerk	✓
Mr. Clegg	✓
Mr. Coffey	✓
Mr. Edwards	✓
Mr. Egan	✓
Mr. Foxworth	✓
Mr. Ladd	✓
Mr. Joseph	✓
Mr. Keith	✓
Mr. Lester	✓
Mr. Quinn	✓
Mr. Schilder	✓
Mr. Tracy	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

W. J. [unclear]
[unclear]

7-576-A

G-Men Disclaim P.A.'ing Soda-Jerker Who Says He Uncovered Snatcher

Los Angeles, May 19.

Much ado hereabouts surrounding capture by G-men of Tom Robinson, convicted kidnaper, Lynn Allen, Pasadena soda-jerker, says he tipped off the police with resultant raid on snatcher's quarters. On strength of his say-so, he did a transcontinental radio job and a theatre personal, at around \$1,000 for each stint.

No sooner had he hopped east than Murray Myerson, head G-man in these parts, declared that Allen had nothing to do with trapping the bad man.

'He's certainly taking the press and public,' said Myerson. 'Sleuth avowed that he saved an oil company, intent on rewarding the hero, 1,000 gallons of petrol.'

While east Allen was appraised by the daily prints that J. Edgar

Hoover, head G-man, would not give him the reward money, backing up Myerson's contention.

That burned Allen no little, but no more so than the scolding the L. A. dailies got on the capture. Although taken within a stone's throw of town, printing presses sheets didn't get the facts out. Robinson was on a plane half way to Louisville. And then it had to come from Washington.

L. A. Times then was so bad that it carried purported statement from Robinson to effect that he had walked into federal building to give himself up, but that he could find no federal agents around to take him. Newspaper men claim that's a new something or other in letter, even with press officers who failed to tip them off, other papers too, their dubbing gracefully.

G-Man Picture Cycle Switches Off To Tracker-Downers for Post Office

Hollywood, May 19.

The 'G Men' cycle of films is over. It's the Hoover-tutored boys' own fault that it is. Public has nothing to concern itself with any more since those 'public enemy' boys are all in the government net and doing time or ready to do it.

To take the place of the G-man comes another working for Uncle Sam, also very important in detecting crime, but he specializes only on matters that involve the postal laws.

Practically every company but Metro is interested in this type of picture to take the place of the 'G Men' cycle.

Universal has Sally Untermyer work on a script which is now being put into shape by Robert Presnell and Horace McCoy, to be produced by Presnell and goes into production May 25. Title is 'Postal Inspectors.' Ricardo Cortez will star and Otto Brower will direct.

RKO-Radio is working on a yarn called 'General Delivery' which Jol Twist is scripting, to be produced by Cliff Reid. Paramount has title registered for a P.O. yarn. Warners has several stories read to be put into shape, while Columbia has an original by Mortimer Broun, 'Post Office Inspectors,' being developed.

Darryl Zanuck at 20th Century Fox, who has been active in the 'G Men' cycle of pics dealing with topical subjects, is also said to be interested in getting a couple of stories ready on this subject matter.

VARITY

WEEK OF MAY 18, 1936.

G-MAN HOOVER PEEVED AT NEWSREELS

Washington, May 19.

Newsreels again infurated easily-bothered Boss G-Man, J. Edgar Hoover, in plugging recent sensational roundup of four notorious kidnapers.

Maintaining he doesn't want film publicity, Hoover was burned over shots showing him taking part in the capture of Alvin Karpis at New Orleans and the grabbing of Harry Campbell at Toledo. Chief of the Government sleuths was even more irate at reels which pictured him sitting at desk making statement about what a swell job his underlings did.

While no formal charges have been made, associates hint that Hoover will accuse reels of making phonex shots and dubbing in voice in order to get a live yarn about the criminal catches. Hoover has not posed for reels for several weeks and indignantly denied authenticity of one reel which purported to have an up-and-up view of him saying the Karpis arrest cleans up all kidnapping cases brought to attention of Federal Bureau of Investigation.

KARPIS WARRANT MAILING PUZZLES

Federal authorities here, although professing being puzzled about why certified copies of warrants for the arrest of Alvin Karpis and Harry Campbell, leaders of the Karpis-Barker kidnaping gang, should be sent to Toledo, today were inclined not to predict whether the move presages early arrests in Toledo.

Press dispatches from St. Paul Saturday said mailing of the warrants was believed in anticipation of early apprehension of persons to be accused of harboring or conspiracy to harbor members of the gang.

Campbell was arrested in Toledo May 7 by G-men after having lived in Toledo for six months in a Monroe st. apartment. Karpis, while arrested in New Orleans a week previously, also made Toledo one of his hideouts.

It is expected the copies of the warrants will be received today and that after their arrival and perusal, further action will be taken.

It is said the copies are being sent so federal attorneys and agents can prove legally that the men hidden were wanted for felonious federal crimes.

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Mr. Tracy	
Miss Gandy	

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TOLEDO BLADE - MAY 18, 1936

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Body Blows to Crime

One after another, body blows have been struck at crime by the G-men during the past few days. Perhaps in all history there has never been such a round-up of notorious criminals as has taken place in this country during the recent week or slightly more. It has extended to every part of the country as the arm of the law, exercised by the G-men has reached out for an outstanding offender.

Four kidnapers—Alvin Karpis, Harry Campbell, William Mahan and Thomas H. Robinson, Jr.—have all been seized during this time and some of them are already behind the bars, presumably for the rest of their lives. In the last few days, G-men struck fast to solve the mystery surrounding the murder of one of their own number on an Indiana highway and judging from their past record, they will not halt whether it takes a month or years to bring that player to justice.

The G-men have established that major crime will be avenged sooner or later. They have put the fear of the law in the minds of criminals and prospective criminals and unquestionably this is well worth while. They have rounded up most of the Class A rogues and have given notice that they will round up others. The record during the past few days has brought this into the limelight but it must also be remembered that it has probably taken weeks and months of planning and vigilance to bring about this result.

There is one danger in this situation. That danger is that other law enforcing agencies may be inclined to let the G-men take over responsibilities which really belong to them. If state and metropolitan police were as alert as the G-men a still greater blow would be struck at crime. The G-men have shown the way; it is to be hoped that other law enforcing agencies will follow their examples.

Copy in 80-511-A

1-576-A

HELENA DAILY INDEPENDENT

HELENA, MONTANA
May 18, 1936

Best Editorial of the Day

From The Minneapolis Tribune.

A BLACK RECORD.

The man who has just confessed to the murder of two young girls in Maine is shown, by the records, to be a paroled reformatory inmate. His confession follows by a fortnight that of the young upholsterer's assistant in New York City who admitted to the brutal slaying of Mrs. Titterton. His record showed three convictions in felony counts, with two suspended sentences.

Quite as interesting is the background of Alvin Karpis who was unofficially rated, until his recent capture, as Public Enemy No. 1. Karpis had been committed to prison three times, and each time found freedom before his term expired. Once he escaped, and twice he was released on parole by starry-eyed authorities in the face of a thoroughly bad record. The law, in short, muffed three opportunities to keep Karpis out of circulation, and he returned its favors by preying on society with even greater cruelty and daring.

The case of the Maine murderer who was on parole, of the Titterton killer who had twice received suspended sentences for his crimes, and of Alvin Karpis who thrice wriggled out of prison, are not isolated instances. They are simply instances which happen to have received nation-wide publicity. Stories of a similar nature are unfolded every day in the year, and no state or locality is a stranger to them. Together they constitute a damning indictment of a system which is insanely lax and short-sighted.

The abuses of the parole authority, in particular, have become a national scandal. Thanks to those abuses, our prisons are yearly disgorging hundreds of criminals before the expiration of their terms, and the record of parole failures is black with the crimes of the recidivist.

Meanwhile we cheerfully count the costs of crime in the billion and wonder why the war against it progresses so slowly to its mark. The answer to this question, of course, is by no means single but it is sheer stupidity to overlook the fact misguided clemency, which manifests itself so often in paroles and suspended sentences, is a major cause of failure.

DRAW PEN TERMS FOR SELLING DOPE

**Two Canton Men Sentenced; One
Offered Home to Hide Karpis**

Two Canton men who pleaded guilty to selling narcotics as members of an Akron-Canton "dope" ring today were sentenced to two years each in Leavenworth Federal Penitentiary by Federal Judge Samuel H. West.

The men are Joseph Rich, 33, and Edward Markling, 44, both of whom were arrested in a raid March 14. Another arrested in the raid, Thomas Abshire, 36, of Akron filed a motion to suppress the evidence and his sentence was deferred.

Rich, according to Detectives Elmer Clark and Norman Randall of Canton, accepted \$200 from Alvin Karpis, captured gang leader, for use of Rich's home as a hideout after the \$46,000 Garrettsville mail train robbery. Karpis never hid there, it was revealed, because his pursuit got too "hot."

7-576-A

PITTSBURGH POST GAZETTE

May 20, 1936

NEWS BEHIND THE NEWS

—BY PAUL MALLON—

P-MEN—A story is current in Congress that the postal inspectors would like to claim some of the reward which G-Man Hoover is not going to pay for the capture of Alvin Karpis. The postal outfit is tight-lipped, but the yarn comes authoritatively that G-Men unsuccessfully questioned a certain man whose name is known (not Karpis), and released him. Later postal inspectors took him in and got information which is supposed to have led to the capture of Karpis.

Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. E. A. Tamm	✓
Mr. Clegg	✓
Mr. Glavin	✓
Mr. Ladd	✓
Mr. Nichols	✓
Mr. Rosen	✓
Mr. Tracy	✓
Mr. Carson	✓
Mr. Coffey	✓
Mr. Hendon	✓
Mr. Jones	✓
Mr. Quinn	✓
Mr. Nease	✓
Mr. Gurnea	✓
Mr. Harbo	✓
Mr. Mohr	✓
Mr. Winterrowd	✓
Tele. Room	✓
Mr. Holloman	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

G. J. [Signature]

POST OFFICE BOX 1520
PITTSBURGH, PA.

R. E. JOSEPH

PLEASE RETURN TO
DIVISION OF
PRESS INTELLIGENCE
2067 Commerce Bldg.
E 31475

NO.

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PAPER

CITY

DATE

Cases Well Prepared

The work of the police, when a crime has been committed, falls into two parts. One, which attracts the greater attention from the public, is the apprehension of the criminal. The other, quite as important but likely to be overlooked, is the preparation of the case against him so that he can be convicted in court.

The officers of the Federal Bureau of Investigation have a splendid record in both particulars. That is shown not only by their recent capture of Karpis, Campbell, Mahan and Robinson, but by the fact that two of these four men have already been convicted and sentenced. Both pleaded guilty, realizing that the evidence against them had been so well prepared and was so overwhelming that they had no chance of getting a jury to acquit them. It is essential that criminals be caught, of course; but it is essential too, if justice is to be done, that the evidence against them be well prepared.

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Glavin
Mr. Ladd
Mr. Nichols
Mr. Rosen
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

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Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy
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Public Enemy No. 1

Captured

London Sunday Chronicle

TAKEN FOR A PLANE RIDE BY G-MEN

New Orleans, Saturday.
ALVIN KARPIS, "Public Enemy No. 1" for the past 18 months, was captured by 20 men in New Orleans without a shot being fired.

The man responsible for his capture was J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the G-men, who, only a few months ago, received a letter from Karpis threatening him with death.

Karpis was traced to an apartment in New Orleans. Twenty G-men, led by Hoover, with revolvers and sub-machine-guns, surrounded the building.

Karpis unsuspecting, emerged from the apartment accompanied by a woman and by Fred Hunter, wanted for a \$7,000 mail robbery.

They were instantly surrounded and with the muzzles of guns all round them surrendered without offering the resistance which would certainly have proved fatal.

KIDNAPPING CHARGE

Heavily manacled and guarded by eight G-men, Karpis left New Orleans last night in a specially-chartered aeroplane for St. Paul, Minnesota, where he will be charged with the kidnapping of Edward G. Bremmer, a wealthy banker, and William Hamm, a St. Paul brewer, and with extortion.

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They are also charged with having been concerned in the murder of about eight police officers and three civilians.

Karpis, the most-hunted criminal in the States, is believed to have murdered three men in the days of his "apprenticeship," before he became a "big shot" and to have been one of the men in the car which carried out the notorious Kansas City massacre some years ago.

On this occasion police officers were escorting a criminal from one prison to another.

£1,000 REWARD

As they emerged from the Union Station, Kansas City, in broad daylight with hundreds of people about, a car swept by and opened fire with machine-guns.

Four officers and the prisoner were killed.

Karpis came into the title of "Public Enemy No. 1" in November, 1934, after G-men killed "Baby-face Nelson," the previous holder of the title.

Karpis has evaded capture or death longer than any other holder of the distinction, which is nowadays regarded as a quick passport to death.

Several times the police have been on the trail of Karpis, but he has hitherto escaped or shot his way to freedom.—British United Press.



- Mr. Nathan
- Mr. Tolson
- Mr. Baughman
- Chief Clerk
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Foxworth
- Mr. Harbo
- Mr. Joseph
- Mr. Keith
- Mr. Lester
- Mr. Quinn
- Mr. Schilder
- Mr. Tamm
- Mr. Tracy
- Miss Gandy

ROUGH ON RATS!

~~DILLINGER~~
~~MACHINE GUN KELLY~~
~~BABY FACE NELSON~~
~~FOUNT~~
~~JOHN HAMILTON~~
~~HOMER WHITMETER~~
~~MA BARKER AND SONS~~
~~HARVEY BAILEY~~
~~KARPIS~~
WILLIAM MAHAN
THOS. G. ROBINSON
HARRY CAMPBELL



The Hoosier Forum

I disapprove of what you say—and will defend
to the death your right to say it.—Voltaire.

7-576-A

14

GANG WAR VICTORIES

The roundup by federal agents Thursday of the last members of the Barker-Karpis and Mahan gangs of interstate kidnapers, and the joint work of Indianapolis and Chicago police in arresting members of the Brady gang, charged with a series of killings and robberies, comprise one of the most notable examples of police defensive work in the history of American law enforcement. The men wanted for kidnapping have been pursued for many months, and their capture leaves only one alleged kidnapper, Robinson, wanted in connection with the Stoll abduction, at large. The Brady gang was well started on a career that threatened to rank with the escapades of the Dillinger gang when Indianapolis and Chicago police broke it up and brought the key members into custody.

In none of the three instances was resort to gunfire necessary to subdue the fugitives. The inference which obviously may be drawn from this is that crooks have decided that they stand no chance in an open gun battle with police. Brady gang members resisted the Indianapolis police and killed Sergeant Rivera, a departure from recent practice which accentuates the tendency, for it was this slaying that stimulated the pursuit and led to the capture of the principal members of the gang. Public opinion undoubtedly supports the quick-shooting policy of both federal and other enforcement officers. The records show that every federal agent who has been killed while trying to make one of these arrests has been killed by a paroled convict.

While it is probably true, as J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the federal agents, has stated, that these gangs will continue to organize and try to escape punishment, there is a growing popular impression that Hoover and his men have reduced this form of roving warfare on society to the minimum. They have demonstrated that the country needs an auxiliary federal police force, while at the same time local enforcement officers have demonstrated that the activities of the federal force have in no way reduced the responsibilities of the older police systems. The general conclusion is that at last the American people are applying the best of their ability to the crime problem.

Indep. News.

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy
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Public Hero No. 1

J. EDGAR HOOVER and his G-men have WON A WAR.

With the arrests of Alvin Karpis, Harry Campbell, William Mahan and Thomas H. Robinson Jr., the director of the federal bureau of investigation concludes one of the most successfully triumphant campaigns against crime in modern times—certainly the most notable in AMERICAN criminal annals.

Because of the three years of intensive work on the part of J. Edgar Hoover every parent in America is easier in his (and her) mind, the country feels physically safer, and every criminal at last fears "the Man in the High Hat"—UNCLE SAM.

Here is the record of Hoover and his G-men in kidnaping cases alone:

SIXTY-THREE CASES CLEARED UP, 146 CONVICTIONS, TWENTY PRISONERS IN CUSTODY AWAITING TRIAL, PRISON SENTENCES TOTALING 2,028 YEARS, TWENTY-ONE LIFE SENTENCES AND FOUR DEATH SENTENCES.

THE turning point in federal law-enforcement was the anti-crime laws enacted by Congress in 1934.

These laws conferred upon agents of the federal crime bureau powers of arrest and authority to carry weapons.

"These bills," says Mr. Hoover, "were enacted because of the pressure of public opinion CLAMPED DOWN ON CONGRESS."

But the unholy alliance between politics and crime still hampers our law-enforcement officials, as proof of which Mr. Hoover quoted Robinson, the kidnaper of Mrs. Stoll, as saying:

Mr. Nathan	✓
Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Baughman	✓
Chief Clerk	✓
Mr. Clegg	✓
Mr. Coffey	✓
Mr. Edwards	✓
Mr. Egan	✓
Mr. Foxworth	✓
Mr. Harbo	✓
Mr. Joseph	✓
Mr. Keith	✓
Mr. Lester	✓
Mr. Quinn	✓
Mr. Schilder	✓
Mr. Tamm	✓
Mr. Tracy	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

Chas. H. H. H. H. H.

7-576-A CHICAGO HERALD & EXAMINER
5-20-36

"I PAID PLENTY FOR PROTECTION."

"PROTECTION!"—That is the sinister enemy that J. Edgar Hoover and his brave men will again confront in the new campaign which he is now about to begin—a nationwide drive against bank robbers and stickup racketeers.

This "PROTECTION" is more dangerous to the republic than the pistol of the stickup.

Mr. Hoover does not deal in politics or political jobs or jobbery. For this reason the hand of every crooked politician in the country is AGAINST HIM.

He does not take orders from political bosses and he has no political jobs to hand out. His slogan is COURAGE, EFFICIENCY—AND BRING IN YOUR MAN, NO MATTER WHO IS HIT.

And without a doubt there will be powerful forces that will be "hit" in this new drive of the G-men.

* * *

At every turn Hoover will meet what he has so aptly named "PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1"—the politician who is allied with gangsters, racketeers and gunmen, the shyster lawyer, the complaisant district attorney, the political judge, the "fixers," the "hide-out owners," the "plastic surgeons," the hot-money passers, the bond buyers, the fences and the go-between bribers.

But for what J. Edgar Hoover has accomplished in a few years no praise can be too high.

We drown returning heroes of the air and of the battlefields in ticker-tape and shower medals on them.

J. Edgar Hoover wants none of this. He is doing his duty as a PATRIOTIC AMERICAN, as a CIVILIAN GENERAL in a war without truce or armistice—the war against the anti-social forces of the United States of America.

J. Edgar Hoover is—
PUBLIC HERO NO. 1

"The Boston Herald - Wednesday morning, May 20, 1936

P-Men—A story is current in Congress that the postal inspectors would like to claim some of the reward which G-Man Hoover is not going to pay for the capture of Alvin Karpis. The postal outfit is tight-lipped, but the yarn comes authoritatively that G-men unsuccessfully questioned a certain man whose name is known (not Karpis) and released him. Later postal inspectors took him in and got information which is supposed to have led to the capture of Karpis.

(Copyright, 1935, By Paul Mallory)

(Copyright, 1923, By Paul Mallon)

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Mr Justice	✓
Mr Tolson	✓
Mr Clegg	✓
Mr Glavin	✓
Mr Ladd	✓
Mr Nichols	✓
Mr Rosen	✓
Mr Tracy	✓
Mr Carson	✓
Mr Egan	✓
Mr Gurnea	✓
Mr Hendon	✓
Mr Pennington	✓
Mr Quinn Tamm	✓
Mr Nease	✓
Tele. Room	✓
Mr Holloman	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

w/hor

W

Rosen

JOSEPE

CAMP

G-MEN SEIZED HIM WITHOUT KARPIS' AID

(This is the fourth and last article of the exclusive series telling how the G-men wiped out the list of the nation's public enemies.)

By WIN BROOKS

It has been widely believed that Alvin Karpis gave the information that led to the arrest of his last remaining lieutenant-at-large, Harry Campbell, caught at Toledo, O., six days after "Old Creepy" was snared at New Orleans.

This is not so. The two seizures had no connection. Karpis "no spik English" when the agents grilled him about Campbell.

Besides, the G-men, knew at the time of Karpis' arrest that Campbell was hiding in or near Toledo.

The postoffice inspectors, after Campbell for the \$35,000 mail robbery at Garrettsville, O., had been close on his trail for some time and the two federal agencies were co-operating.

G-men generally believed that Campbell had escaped them by fleeing the Florida home where Fred and "Ma" Barker were slain a day before the gun fight there. They also knew he had escaped with Karpis when the pair shot their way through officers in an Atlantic City Hotel, kidnaped a doctor and fled in his machine.

Hoover on Job

A postoffice inspector occupied a room in Campbell's apartment house in Toledo for two days before the arrest, not certain that the man under surveillance was the sought gangster, but not letting him out of sight.

Information that came into possession of the federal bureau of investigation from an informer corroborated the suspicions of the mail sleuths.

Hoover was notified and again he took a plane. With him flew Clyde Tolson, an assistant who had been with him in New Orleans. The seats they occupied in the plane were numbered "7" and "11", hunch naturals.

At Toledo, Hoover took command of the situation. Before the federal men moved, every step of the three preceding days was rechecked and a visit to a Toledo hospital where "Limping Harry" had gone for treatment convinced them that the man under surveillance was the man they wanted.

The federal unit went into action just before daybreak. It is an hour when even haunted desperate criminals are at the low ebb of resistance.

With machine guns, pistols and tear gas bombs, the agents surrounded the Campbell apartment house, entered by key and burst into Campbell's room.

Jerked from slumber, the public enemy sat up in bed, trembling. The bed-clothing was pulled off him. Hoover said quietly:

"The show's over, Campbell. Get up."

Feared G-Men

Tremblingly, he obeyed and was ironed. Two guns were found in his room, one close to his pillow.

Like Karpis he admitted having been in deadly fear that the G-men would shoot him first and order him to put up his hands afterwards.

Hoover led a second raid that day, capturing Sam Coker, also wanted for the Garrettsville mail stick-up. The information as to Coker's whereabouts came from Campbell.

Campbell swiftly pleaded guilty to the Bremer kidnaping and was sentenced to life imprisonment, taken to Leavenworth to cool off before being shipped to Alcatraz.

The far-flung agencies of the G-men struck in another place that same day of Campbell's capture and the new Public Enemy No. 1 was uncrowned.

Across the continent, at San Francisco, William Mahan came to the end of his trail and found the special agents waiting for him there.

Mahan was the only member at large of the trio that kidnaped 7-year-old George Weyerhaeuser, of Tacoma, and extracted a \$200,000 ransom for his freedom.

Harmon L. Waley, and his blonde, young wife, Margaret, tools of Mahan, had earlier been taken and sentenced to federal prisons.

Mahan was shrewd, perhaps the shrewdest of the latter-day public enemies.

For nearly a year, he led the special agents a zig-zag chase along the west coast. The ransom bills

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Doctor Reising American
6/25/36

JOSEPH

BELL TRAPPE



MRS. HARRY CAMPBELL
Hubby Now Serves Life Sentence



J. EDGAR HOOVER
Personally Led Raids

for which he sold his right to be classified as a decent citizen, finally led to his undoing.

Trail of Money

Hoover knew that Mahan was constantly on the move to escape the pursuing G-men and he knew also that Mahan, unless he resorted to a new crime, could not finance his flight without drawing on the \$100,000 which was his share of the ransom money.

The department knew he had \$100,000 because the Waleys had talked. Mahan had short-changed them in a division of the spoils: their own \$90,700 had been recovered in a canyon hiding place.

The Mahan hunt settled down to a constant watch for the ransom bills. Once they led as far east as Butte, Mont., and there the fugitive escaped the G-men by a margin as thin as one of the bills he was putting in circulation.

Back to the west coast led the money trail zig-zagging from Seattle to San Francisco to a score of smaller communities along the California waterfront.

It was in Seattle that Mahan first began altering the numbers of the ransom bills. He did this with ink, changing a "3" to an "8", a "1" to a "4."

By this means he managed to avoid detection by those on whom he passed the bills but they were immediately spotted by bank tellers on the watch and traced to their sources.

Used 4 Autos

For more than a month after fleeing Seattle when he discovered the bills were being traced, Mahan refrained from passing more. Then his need became urgent and he began passing out the tell-tale bills again.

In and around San Francisco the bills began to pop up.

Knowing the fugitive must be traveling by automobile, the G-men covered every garage and parking lot in San Francisco and

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ER 2-DAYS WATCH



MRS. MARGARET WALEY
She and Husband Were Mahan's Tools



CLYDE TOLSON
Chief G-Man's Aide

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by civilians. Attendants at these places were shown pictures of Mahan, given circulars, told what to do if they encountered him.

The agents suspected Mahan of having two cars, parked in separate areas. In reality he had four, each under a different and bogus name.

The "break" came as a result of the patient instruction of garage attendants and parking lot employees. A youth, working at a parking lot in Minna street, San Francisco, between 6th and 7th avenues, believed he recognized a picture of Mahan as a recent patron at his lot.

Two days later the man drove to the same lot again and parked his car.

As he turned the ignition key, he was killed, he felt a gun against his head and heard a voice say:

"Okay, Mahan. Just don't move."

G-men materialized out of thin air. The door of the car was opened and Mahan was made to step out with his hands crossed over his head. In his coat pocket a gun was found, in a pocket of the door beside the car wheel another; both were loaded and at cock.

In his car, his pockets and in his room, to which he directed his captors, was found \$37,000 of the ransom money.

Mahan was on his way to Tacoma before the world was notified of his capture. He was on his way to prison for 60 years before the world was notified he admitted the crime. In his case, 60 years is tantamount to life.

Mahan's arrest left only one name on the list of major public enemies, Thomas H. Robinson, Jr.

Robinson, unlike all the others, was a lone worker without gang connections. He had a "super-ego" complex that was not exactly a psychosis but pretty close to it.

By tracking him down, the G-men proved that they did not have to rely on underworld tips to get their men.

The usual routine methods of running down gangsters availed nothing in Robinson's case after he kidnaped Mrs. Alice Speed Stoll of Louisville and escaped with \$50,000 ransom.

Robinson moved in "opposites" to the usual fugitive.

He used trains and planes, lived in the best hotels. For a time, this and his female disguise enabled him to avoid detection.

Plane Undoing

When every routine means of capturing him was exhausted without result, G-men seized upon Robinson's flair for impersonating women as one that might eventually lead him into the toils.

There are four cities where female impersonators occasionally gather in such numbers as to make themselves objectionable as a group. Two of these are on the Atlantic seaboard, one is in the middle west, the other is on the west coast.

Close watches were kept by the special agents in each of these cities, in haunts men in female clothing frequented.



WILLIAM MAHAN
Not So Smart

By this means they picked up his trail, learned he had been in each of the four cities.

The Stoll kidnaper, like Mahan, was using ransom money and with some of it he chartered a plane in the middle west and flew to the Pacific Coast. This proved to be his undoing. The bills were spotted, traced to the depositor who told of his air passenger and destination.

Robinson's trail was picked up in Glendale, Calif., and federal agents learned that a female impersonator was living in a certain house.

They learned this without any outside aid and the story told by the Pasadena soda clerk, that he tipped the agents to Robinson's whereabouts, is a misconception of what actually happened. He did tip G-men to the movements of a female impersonator but the man proved not to be Robinson.

Robinson was under surveillance constantly for two days before the G-men were sure of his identity and placed him under arrest.

The third day after his capture, the last of the major public enemies had begun a life sentence.

DRAFT



HARRY CAMPBELL
He Trembled



HARMON WALEY
Short-Changed

O'REILLY

ARREST

REVEALED

AS HOAX

Handwritten initials

- Mr. Nathan
- Mr. Tolson
- Mr. Baughman
- Chief Clerk
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Foxworth
- Mr. Harbo
- Mr. Joseph
- Mr. Keith
- Mr. Lester
- Mr. Quinn
- Mr. Rosen
- Mr. Tracy
- Miss Gandy

7-576-A
The Toledo News-See
Toledo, Ohio.

R. Rosen

MAY 21 1936

DETROIT MAN SAYS HE GAVE UP TO SHERIFF

Permitted Officer To Announce
"Capture" for Publicity,
Prisoner Reveals

Sheriff James O'Reilly admitted today that a man he seized in a seemingly smart piece of detective work last Monday really walked into the sheriff's office and gave himself up.

The admission came after Charles Nolan, 33, of Detroit, revealed he wasn't above doing a sheriff a good turn, and said that he agreed, at the sheriff's request, to change his attitude of surrender to one of passive resistance so that the sheriff could get some good publicity.

"Getting Like G-Men."

When the sheriff announced his "capture" Monday he told reporters:

"I'm not going to tell you any more. I'm getting like these G-men. I just arrested him, that's all."

Nolan, former bookkeeper and office manager of the Acme Products Co., is charged with forging and cashing about \$1400 in company pay checks.

Nolan, a rather slightly built man, appearing younger than his years, cordially greeted a reporter who visited his cell this afternoon. He told his story without reluctance.

"I had been traveling around, spending money, and one morning, in Pittsburgh, I awoke and found I was broke except for a few dollars," he said.

"Choose Your Story."

"I decided to get as near home as I could, so I hopped a bus as far as Toledo. There, I decided I'd be caught anyway, so I might as well give up and make it that much easier on myself."

"Monday, I walked into the County Jail and talked to the chief deputy. I told him about my trouble and said I wanted to wait a minute while he called the sheriff."

"It took the sheriff only a minute or two to get there. I told the sheriff my story."

"Then the chief deputy and the sheriff went into a huddle over in a corner of the room. I heard the chief deputy say:

"Why can't we make this look like we arrested this man on the

street? We can make a good story out of it that way."

"The sheriff didn't agree, at first. He said:

"We can't do that. The man walked in here and we can't make up that kind of a story."

"I spoke up then and told them:

"It's all right with me, sheriff—you can make up any kind of a story you want, just so you explain it to the Detroit police when they come after me."

"This was after the sheriff had called Detroit to find out if I was wanted."

"That night, a couple of detectives from Detroit came after me. When I was taken before them, I told the sheriff I wanted him to tell the detectives that I surrendered."

"O'Reilly explained to the detectives that I had surrendered. He told them something about the newspaper guys in Toledo being sort of tough and hard to explain to, and then made some remark about having been in trouble with the G-men."

"The Detroit detectives just laughed and said, 'Okay.' Then they took me back to Detroit."

"Didn't Give Out Story."

Admitting that Nolan walked in and asked to be arrested, the sheriff today maintained, however, that he did not give out the story.

"What about the story Nolan tells in Detroit that he gave himself up?" the sheriff was asked.

"He was arrested and turned over to Detroit authorities."

"Yes, but was he arrested on downtown Toledo streets or did he surrender?"

The sheriff hesitated. "Well, I guess he came over to the County Jail and gave himself up."

"Who gave out the information that he was arrested by you here on downtown streets?"

"I don't know. I was there when he came in. He told me about embezzling money from the Acme Products Co., in Detroit. He said he had gotten drunk in Pittsburgh and had been 'rolled' for about \$1000. I called the Acme Products Co. and asked if he was wanted. I was told the bonding company for Acme had a warrant for his arrest. Acme communicated with the Detroit police."

"You never had any description of him, then?"

"No; I told you I had to call the Acme Products Co. to find out if he was wanted."

"Was he responsible for

putting out the story that you, personally, had arrested Nolan?"

The sheriff again said he didn't know.

Called for Reporter.

"The Blade reporter was at the jail at the time and I called The News-Bee Courthouse reporter. He had gone to lunch."

"Then John Schimmel, the jailer, told me The News-Bee man had come in. I told him it was all right, then, and left the jail and went back to the Courthouse. I don't know who gave out the story."

"After the stories appeared, asserting you personally had arrested Nolan on downtown streets from a Detroit police description of him, why didn't you call the newspapers and correct the statements?" O'Reilly was asked.

To this question the sheriff would give no direct answer.

"Well, when the Detroit detectives came here to take Nolan back, I said to them that there had been stories here that he had been arrested. I told them that in all fairness to Nolan, I should explain that he had come to the jail and surrendered."

But this is what actually happened Monday when a News-Bee reporter went to county jail:

"Just Arrested Him."

Sheriff O'Reilly was there with Deputy Schimmel. Deputy Schimmel related the story of the "capture." Then the reporter turned to the sheriff and asked him where he had made the "arrest."

The sheriff smiled and replied: "Why, I arrested him here in Toledo."

"Did you arrest him on a warrant?"

"Yes, there's a warrant for him."

"Well, how did you make the arrest; did you have information?"

"Say, I'm not going to tell you any more. I'm getting like these G-men now. I'm not going to give out any more information. I just arrested him, that's all."

"What am I going to say about where he was arrested?"

"Just say he was arrested 'downtown.' I arrested him personally."

"Can't Believe Everything."

William J. Delehaunty, chief deputy sheriff, informed by The News-Bee of Nolan's statement, exclaimed:

"Oh, that fellow is a doper and doesn't know what he is talking about."

"What do you mean—a doper?" Mr. Delehaunty was asked.

"While he was in jail here he asked for dope—narcotics—and we gave him some."

"What did you give him?"

"We have him three pills—sedatives."

"Nolan gave himself up to the sheriff. I wasn't even there at the time. I walked in later. You can't believe everything these dopers say."

"Are you sure he was a doper?" the chief deputy was asked.

"Well, he claimed he wasn't, but he looked like one."

Grilling Tells



Incessant grilling—day and night —by G-men tells on the face of Harry Campbell, Karpis-Barker gangster given a life sentence for his part in the abduction of Edward G. Bremer of St. Paul. In this police photo, note the weariness on Campbell's face and his downcast appearance. Campbell was taken from St. Paul to federal prison at Leavenworth, Kas. (Central Press)

Mr. Nathan	✓
Mr. Tolson	
Mr. E. A. Tamm	
Chief Clerk	
Mr. Clegg	
Mr. Coffey	
Mr. Edwards	
Mr. Egan	
Mr. Foxworth	
Mr. Harbo	
Mr. Joseph	
Mr. Keith	
Mr. Lester	
Mr. Quinn	
Mr. Schilder	
Mr. Tamm	✓
Mr. Tracy	
Miss Gandy	

18mm
on type ✓

7-576-A

AA

Arrest Tale Related to Blade Writer

The big question in the minds of many Toledoans late today was just who engineered the intricacy that was the arrest, or capture, or surrender, or something here Monday of Charles Nolan, alleged forger of Detroit.

The several versions of the story told thus far were further complicated by revelations of new details.

Stanley Ziolkowski, Blade reporter, was on duty at the county jail the day Nolan was arrested.

Mr. Ziolkowski tells the story as he got it from Sheriff James O'Reilly, Joseph Delehaunty, chief deputy, who was formerly a police inspector, and John Schimmel, chief jailer.

"I was sitting in the jail office when a man was brought in by Mr. Delehaunty," he said.

"Mr. Delehaunty took the prisoner into a back office and summoned Jailer Schimmel into the room. After a few moments Mr.

Delehaunty came out into the office and went to the telephone.

"This is the conversation as I heard it: 'Hello, is the sheriff there? Hello, sheriff, this is the inspector. I want you to come over to the jail right away.'

"Sheriff O'Reilly came over to the jail in a few minutes and again Mr. Delehaunty, Deputy Schimmel, and the man went into conference, this time the party including the sheriff.

"After about 10 minutes the door opened and Sheriff O'Reilly came out, saying, 'Well, here's the story for The Blade.'

Gives Reporter Story

"He gave me the prisoner's name—Nolan—his age, occupation and explained for whom he had worked, what he had done and where he had been since he admitted forging the checks.

"I asked him where the prisoner had been picked up and he replied: 'You can tell your paper the sheriff and his force picked him up

in the downtown district.'

"I replied that was rather vague and it was then he told me he was getting secretive like the G-men.

"Sheriff O'Reilly left the jail and I went to Mr. Delehaunty to check the prisoner's address. I asked Mr. Delehaunty who had arrested Nolan and he told me Sheriff O'Reilly had in the downtown district. Deputy Schimmel told me the same thing."

Tells of Pills

Mr. Delehaunty, confined to his home by illness, said in a telephone conversation with The Blade late today: "That fellow in Detroit must have told some wild story. He's the kind who would tell any kind of story. The man acted very nervous—and we gave him three pills."

The chief deputy was asked where he first saw Nolan. His reply was: "In the jail."

"Was he in the custody of the sheriff at that time?" he was asked. Delehaunty answered: "He was."

O'REILLY DIDN'T MAKE ARREST

SAYS NOLAN WALKED INTO COUNTY JAIL

Prisoner in Detroit Cell
Contradicts Earlier
Seizure Story.

Sheriff James O'Reilly, who announced he had arrested Charles Nolan, Detroit, accused of forgery, in the downtown streets here last Monday, admitted this afternoon that the suspect had surrendered voluntarily in the county jail.

Nolan, this afternoon in a Detroit cell, said that he surrendered to the chief deputy and that after O'Reilly was notified, he, the chief deputy and the sheriff entered a rear room and that the chief deputy remarked:

"This is good publicity. Why not say you (the sheriff) picked him up in the streets."

Accordingly, Toledo newspaper men were informed that Sheriff O'Reilly, who recently failed to identify "Bob Miller" as Harry Campbell, notorious Karpis gangster, announced that Nolan had been arrested in the "downtown district."

Nolan said that after he had surrendered himself in the county jail to the chief deputy the latter called the sheriff.

Sheriff Calls Detroit

The sheriff, Nolan said, arrived in about 10 minutes. Nolan said he told the chief deputy he understood he was wanted in Detroit and thereupon O'Reilly called Detroit, verified the story and was told two Detroit officers would come after the prisoner.

Nolan said the chief deputy, the sheriff and himself then went into the rear room and the chief deputy said to the sheriff: "This is good publicity. Why not say you picked him up in the street?"

The sheriff, Nolan said today, replied: "How can we do that? He surrendered."

Nolan said that he then told the sheriff "If you want to say that, sheriff, it's all right with me. I will back you up."

The sheriff, Nolan declared, seemed undecided.

Nolan then said that he read in the Toledo newspapers that he had been arrested and that when the Detroit officers came to take him back he told the chief deputy: "Now I want you to tell these men what actually happened (and he did)."

The two Detroit detectives asked about the headlines, Nolan said, and the latter said that he (Nolan) re-

trouble over some federal arrest and wanted to make an arrest to give him some good publicity. He asked me if it would be all right with me if he just said his officers arrested me through some smart police work. So I said, 'Sure, go ahead.'"

Denies Deal

Sheriff O'Reilly, still smarting from the revelation that he had been on friendly terms with Campbell, public enemy arrested recently in Toledo by government agents after a lengthy residence here, denied today that he had made a deal with Nolan.

When asked today to state the facts in the Nolan case, Sheriff O'Reilly said that Nolan had been arrested and turned over to Michigan police.

To a further question, he said, "I guess he came into the jail and surrendered."

The sheriff said he had not given out the story that Nolan had been arrested on a downtown street. Nolan surrendered to John Shim-mell, jailer, at the county jail, and Sheriff O'Reilly said.

Reported to Detroit

The sheriff said he had reported Nolan's detention to the Detroit police department and then to officials of a company from which Nolan said he obtained \$1,400 through check forgeries.

The Detroit department said it

had sent out no description of Nolan and had been surprised by Sheriff O'Reilly's assertion that arrest had been made through a serial it had issued. The story that the Detroit n had been arrested by Sheriff O'Reilly was given to a Blade reporter by O'Reilly himself.

"I arrested the man on a downtown street," the sheriff told a Blade reporter last Monday at jail.

Following is the story as given by the Blade and printed in Monday's editions:

"Sheriff James O'Reilly today arrested Charles Nolan, 35, Detroit, wanted in that city on the charge of forgery.

"The arrest, made in the downtown business district, climaxed a search for more than a month."

Sheriff O'Reilly said that No-

was assistant manager of the Cme Products Co., Detroit, accused of having forged pay checks for \$1,400 on April 23, and 25. He then began a tour of the country.

"Nolan, authorities said, told them he had been robbed of \$1,000 of money in Pittsburgh. When Nolan's detention to the Detroit police department and then to officials of a company from which, and will be taken to Detroit."

"When I walked into the sheriff's office and gave myself up," Nolan was quoted as saying, "the sheriff told me he had just been in a little

Toledo Blade
7-576 Toledo Ohio
MAY 21 1936

FATHER AND SISTER SEE KARPIS IN JAIL

Return to Chicago After Making Two Visits With Government Consent.

John Karpavicz and Clara Venute, father and sister of Alvin Karpis, have visited him twice in the Ramsey county jail, where he is awaiting trial for the \$100,000 kidnaping of William Hamm, St. Paul brewer.

It also was learned that they left here Wednesday night for Chicago, where they make their homes.

Jail officials said the visits were made with federal permission under the eyes of agents of the Bureau of Investigation. They added that Karpis has had no other callers, with the exception of legal counsel.

Thomas J. Newman of St. Paul, one of the attorneys who has visit-

U. S. OFFICIALLY CLOSES SEARCH FOR KARPIS BY CANCELING 'PRINT' CARD

Washington, May 21.—(AP)—The Federal bureau of investigation closed its Alvin Karpis account today with a notice to all police officers canceling "Identification Order No. 1218."

A card bearing the fingerprint classification of the former "Public Enemy No. 1" and his aliases, stated:

"Identification Order No. 1218 on the above named subject is hereby canceled, inasmuch as he was apprehended at New Orleans, La., May 1, 1936."

ed Karpis, said today the prisoner is anxious to be arraigned. He knows that Harry Campbell, his partner in crime, was arraigned, and "wants to get it over with," Newman said.

Campbell pleaded guilty to the \$200,000 abduction of Edward G. Bremer, St. Paul banker, and was sentenced to life imprisonment. Newman said Karpis learned this despite the fact that there is a strict prohibition against giving the prisoner any news.

St. Paul Dispatch
5-21-36

Mr. Tolson	
Mr. Baughman	
Chief Clerk	
Mr. Clegg	
Mr. Coffey	
Mr. Edwards	
Mr. Egan	
Mr. Foxworth	
Mr. Harbo	
Mr. Joseph	
Mr. Lester	
Mr. Quinn	
Mr. Tamm	
Mr. Tracy	
Miss Gandy	

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DIRECTOR

1-576-A

St. Paul Daily News

5-21-36

So What?

by Paul Light

Karpis, Jr.

There are three trades the son born to Alvin Karpis and Dolores Delaney will not be permitted to take up, if Karpis, indicted kidnaper of Edward G. Bremer and William Hamm, Jr., has anything to say about it. They are newspaper, barber or lawyer.

"The men in those professions are too talkative," Karpis said. But, he can be a G-man.

Mr. Nathan	✓
Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Clegg	✓
Mr. Glavin	✓
Mr. Ladd	✓
Mr. Nichols	✓
Mr. Rosen	✓
Mr. Tracy	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

7-576-A

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7-576-A



They're All Alike to G-Men

From the Philadelphia Inquirer

Alvin Karpis, bank robber, kidnaper, killer, was popularly known up to his capture in New Orleans as "Public Enemy No. 1," an appellation worn before him by Dillinger, Nelson and other fugitives from justice.

It is significant, however, that neither Karpis nor any of those others was known among the G-men by such a high-sounding title.

"We don't give them any rating in the Federal Bureau of Investigation," declares J. Edgar Hoover. "They're all yellow rats to us."

Yellow rats—from Gunman Karpis, arrested without a bullet being fired, down to the gangster on the corner priming himself with dope for his first hold-up.

Yellow rats—preying upon the defenseless, carrying their only courage in nervous trigger-fingers, ready to murder in cold

blood whenever they have the upper hand; bold when their guns are in command, but craven cowards when faced with the death they so pitilessly bestow upon others.

There is nothing in the characters or the exploits of such as these to command the envy or emulation of red-blooded American youth.

G-Man Hoover and his men, in their war of extermination

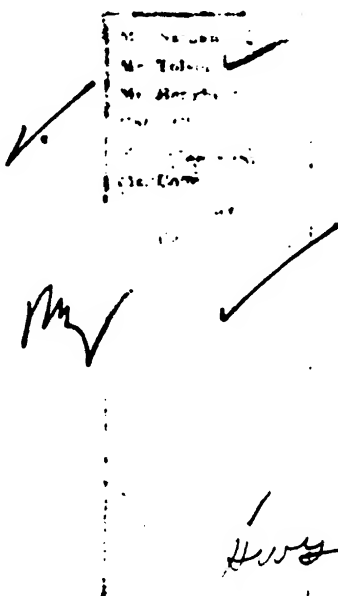
A Convincing Anti-Crime Sermon

Kansas City Star



upon these marauding hoodlums, are doing no greater service than just this: showing up the gangster-gunmen not as reckless heroes, but as slinking, killing lazy, yellow rats.

Providence with the G-men



7-576-A

LOS ANGELES TIMES
JOSEPH
MAY 21 1936

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PRESS INTELLIGENCE
2067 Commerce Bldg.

NO. E 32067

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PAPER

CITY

DATE

Detroit
Gary Ind
5-21-36

There Is No Escape

The inside stories of Alvin Karpis, Campbell Mahan, and Robinson, as now revealed, are notable for this fact—that these public enemies could buy everything but happiness.

Karpis, for example, rented the finest apartments. He had choice rugs and expensive furniture, and ordered hothouse flowers daily for his living room. Good food and entertainment were at his command. But there was one thing he could never acquire—escape from himself.

Everywhere he turned he faced the demon of fear. It was laughing at him, taunting him, reminding him of the hot seat in the death house, telling him that every footstep outside the door was the law catching up with him.

And, of course, the law did catch up with him. For Karpis was the biggest fool in the world—a fool who thought he could lick the game and then forget about it.

Mr. Tolson ✓
Mr. Baughman ✓
Chief Clerk ✓
Mr. Clegg ✓
Mr. Coffey ✓
Mr. Edwards ✓
Mr. Egan ✓
Mr. Foxworth ✓
Mr. Harbo ✓
Mr. Joseph ✓
Mr. Keith ✓
Mr. Lester ✓
Mr. Quinn ✓
Mr. Schilder ✓
Mr. Tracy ✓
Miss Gandy ✓
Hughes ✓

7-576-A

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Gary Ind
5-21-36

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7-576-A

NEWS behind the NEWS

by PAUL MALLON

P MEN—A story is current in Congress that the postal inspectors would like to claim some of the reward which G-Man Hoover is not going to pay for the capture of Alvin Karpis. The postal outfit is tight-lipped, but the yarn comes authoritatively that G-men unsuccessfully questioned a certain man whose name is known (not Karpis) and released him. Later postal inspectors took him in and got information which is supposed to have led to the capture of Karpis.

Mr. Nathan ✓
Mr. Tolson ✓
Mr. E. A. Tamm ✓
Chief Clerk ✓
Mr. Clegg ✓
Mr. Coffey ✓
Mr. Glavin ✓
Mr. Ladd ✓
Mr. Nichols ✓
Mr. Rosen ✓
Mr. Tracy ✓
Mr. Carson ✓
Mr. Egan ✓
Mr. Gurnea ✓
Mr. Hendon ✓
Mr. Pennington ✓
Mr. Quinn ✓
Mr. Nease ✓
Mr. Gandy ✓

Rosen ✓
R

BROOKLYN DAILY EAGLE

Brooklyn Daily News Office

APR 24 1935

R. E. JOSEPH

Mr. [unclear]	✓
Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Baughman	✓
Chief Clerk	✓
Mr. Clegg	✓
Mr. Coffey	✓
Mr. Edwards	✓
Mr. Egan	✓
Mr. Foxworth	✓
Mr. Harbo	✓
Mr. Joseph	✓
Mr. Keith	✓
Mr. Lester	✓
Mr. Quinn	✓
Mr. Schilder	✓
Tamm	✓
Tracy	✓
Gandy	✓

Mr. [unclear]
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R. E. JOSEPH

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The Toledo News-Examiner
Toledo, Ohio

MAY 22 1936

R. E. JOSEPH

The Campbell-Karpis Mob in Toledo

How the 'Kings of Kidnap' and Their Molls Made Ohio Their Hideout

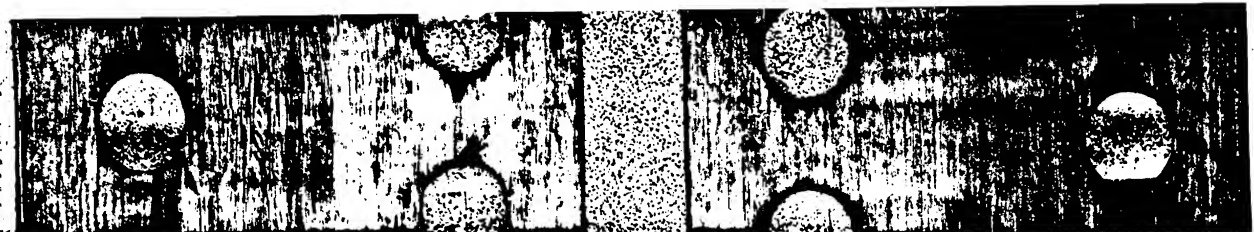


7-576-71
The Campbell-Karpis Mob
John Schaefer
May 22 1936

R. A. ...

Harry ...
Campbell

Don



—Photo by Acme.
Two women who "told"—Winona Burdette, left, who was "Mrs. Harry Campbell" for a time, and Edna Murray, the "kissing bandit," shown with a deputy. Testifying in trials in St. Paul they described the Karpis-Barker gang's activities in Toledo.

Record Reveals How Bremer's \$200,000 Was Split Here

When J. Edgar Hoover and his G-men recently wiped out the slate of public enemies, an amazing record of how Toledo and the Lake Erie district was the major hideout for the "kings of snatch" came to light. From court records in St. Paul, from Washington and other sources, Lev Flourney of The News-Bee staff pieces together the "hideout" story in this article and others to follow.

By LEV FLOURNOY

IT WAS in January of 1935 that Alvin Karpis and Harry Campbell shot their way out of a police trap in an Atlantic City hotel room.

Police had called to them:

"Stick 'em up!"

"Stick 'em up yourself, copper; we're coming out," Karpis yelled. And they did.

And that was about the gamest thing that Karpis and Campbell ever did, for it was gun to gun and man to man.

Moreover, in New Jersey they were on unfamiliar ground. The advantage that goes to a man in his own bailiwick was conspicuously absent. Karpis and Campbell in New Jersey were far from home.

Home, if you are not sensitive about it, to Karpis and Campbell meant Toledo and its immediate environs. It also meant that strip of lake front extending from Toledo up to and including Cleveland.

* * *

THE record shows that George Edward Bremer, St. Paul banker, was kidnaped Jan. 17, 1934, which is just 29 months ago. Almost a month later \$200,000 was paid for his ransom and in the 28 months that have elapsed since that time, Karpis or Campbell or members of their gang were in Toledo and Cleveland for all or part of 19 months of that time.

If you add to that 19 months five other months during which it is unofficially claimed the gang was represented in the Lake Erie area by the presence of some of its members, there remains only a period of 120 days in nearly two years and a half when, so far as official and unofficial records go, the gang was without its home office representative.

Whether the most thoroughly wanted gang of criminals in America had protection during the 19 months they were in Toledo and Cleveland is something the federal grand jury, meeting this week in Cleveland, and another federal grand jury which meets June 2 in Toledo, may go into.

J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the Government agents, frankly says that the men were harbored. He emphasizes a Cleveland situation, and suggests one in Toledo which protected them. He has made a threat about "the doctors, the lawyers, the politicians." With reference to Cleveland he has charged police aid was extended the men in 1934.

* * *

HOOPER has records which show that members of the Barker-Karpis gang in 19 months

were identified with or could have been found at any of the following places in or near Toledo:

Four different Point Place addresses.

Willow Beach.

A large downtown hotel.

Swayne Field.

An apartment house within a few blocks of the Safety Building and County Jail.

Bowling Green Courthouse.

Old Casino Club (near Point Place).

An apartment on Colling-

wood Avenue.

2132 Monroe Street.

Two Toledo hospitals.

The Goulet Grill on Monroe Street.

The Board of Elections.

Some of these places are spots

where members of the gang actually "holed out" were merely places mentioned as spots where the gangsters, under assumed names, of course, transacted their business.

"Holling in" was a misnomer for the gang in Toledo. The members visited night clubs, stores, theaters, cafes, and must have made a casual acquaintance with scores of citizens.

POLICE in Toledo, during this time, would hardly have recognized the wanted men if they had seen them. None of the uniformed officers—three-fourths of the force—had circulars on the men.

Particularly they were without circulars on Karpis and Campbell during the latter days of their liberty when \$5000 reward was offered for one and \$2500 for the other.

Mr. Hoover also has information which shows that whatever may have been the status of harboring at Toledo, the gangsters for a time had at least one headquarters here. It was the old Casino on Summit Street. It was operated by Ted Angus and Bert Angus.

When one of the crowd "blew in" to town he could go to this place and find someone who could tell him where he could find the man he sought. It is not a matter of record that the Angus brothers knew the identities of the men, but it is definitely established that the fugitives used the Angus place of business as a contact spot.

The federal authorities also know this about the Karpis-Campbell-Barker gang:

ONE: That shortly after the Bremer kidnaping when the gangsters escaped first to Illinois, they came to Toledo with the ransom money and held it here for a while, before "unloading" it.

TWO: That shortly after the Bremer kidnaping, the gang members underwent operations at an apartment on Collingwood Avenue with Dr. Joseph Moran, Chicago ally of wounded gangsters, in charge.

THREE: That fully a year later at Point Place this same Doc Moran was taken "for a boat ride," sunk in Lake Erie, with stones tied about his body, because he had talked too much. At least G-Men records of the elusive doctor end in Point Place.

FOUR: That Alvin Karpis went from Toledo in November of last year shortly before the Garrettsville train robbery to Port Clinton, arranged for a plane trip, and got out of Port Clinton a week after the robbery aboard a plane bought in Toledo.

FIVE: That Harry Campbell remained in Toledo at 2132 Mon-

his capture by G-men on May 7. It was during this period that, as "Bob Miller," he visited the Board of Elections, registered as a voter, became a friendly acquaintance of Sheriff Jim O'Reilly, and quietly but openly became a part of the life of Toledo.

THE Federal authorities also are aware now of the fact that Thomas Robinson, kidnaper of Mrs. Alice Stoll, strolled into Toledo with \$50,000 in cash and strolled out again. They know also that John Dillinger, Charles Makley, Harry Pierpont and others of a bank robbing gang knew Toledo and knew it well. They know "Pretty Boy" Floyd often came into Toledo as a haven. They also know that for more than 30 years Toledo has been regarded among the successive dynasties of the underworld as a good place to light.

At the same time that they charge Toledo with harboring these men, the Department of Justice agents admit that Toledo is geographically a "natural" in the criminal view. Dozens of times in the past few years Director Hoover's men have tailed fugitives to Toledo only to lose them in a trail of foam as a fast moving speed boat carried them to undetermined destinations.

The department admits that Toledo has the railroads and the highways the gangsters value. It is close to Chicago and Cleveland, and closer to Detroit.

In prohibition days, Toledo was a port of call for Canadian beer runners. They piled up a knowledge of the lake and its islands that few seamen on the lakes possess. Passed on to their allies in the "snatch racket," this knowledge was to pay dividends.

Whatever the reason, corruption or geography or a combination of both, Toledo to the big shot criminals always has been a haven. They moved towards it regardless of their origin or the locale of their operations, like so many characters seeking a criminal bridge of San Luis Rey. Only in this case the bridge didn't fall.

The gangsters fell into the hands of the law when they left Toledo under duress of suddenly appearing "heat." Only Campbell of all the Dillinger, Makley, Pierpont, Pretty Boy Floyd, Karpis and Barker gangster was taken in Toledo—the paterfamilias' paradise of the early day safe crackers.

The rest ventured away or hastened away. Somehow the raids in the Lake Erie sector didn't work.

TWICE at Toledo—in May of 1934 and in May of 1935—the raiders were within an inch of getting the ~~men~~ they sought.

of 1934 the raid was made but missed. This latter was the "tip off" raid which so incensed Mr. Hoover. It was brought about while the then Mrs. Campbell—Winona Burdette—and two other women were pinched in a Cleveland hotel for raising a drunken row.

Winona to the police nonchalantly gave her name as Winona Walcott—which was a known alias of Campbell's. Residence, she told the police—Toledo.

The first Toledo raid was on a house at Point Place which the gang had occupied on April 14, 1934. Sheriff's deputies and police found it empty. The other Toledo raid was strictly a G-man affair. It took place at a water front saloon.

Again they found the place empty. It was only a few days later, according to the best record available, that Doc Moran took a ride and didn't come back.

Winona Walcott, otherwise Winona Burdette and Edna Murray, the kissing bandit who was the sweetheart of Volney Davis, supplied most of the facts on which the 27 months "hot" history of the gang's travels has been reconstructed.

They were as invaluable to the state in the two Bremer case trials (April of 1935 and January of 1936) as they had been bothersome to their gangster sweethearts when the mob was free.

Their stories, to a great degree, have been substantiated by other members of the gang—which at one time numbered 32—who talked as their fives and twenties and life-time sentences were doled off to them.

Not the least of these talkers was Karpis himself. As to Campbell, only G-men know what he has said, if he said anything at all.

PARTY DEMAND GROWS TO FORCE O'REILLY OUT OF SHERIFF RACE

DEMOCRATS IRED BY FAKED STORY

Leaders May Insist Official
Get Off Ticket

Democratic party leaders may insist on Sheriff James O'Reilly resigning and eliminating himself as a candidate for re-election.

This developed yesterday as an aftermath of revelations that the sheriff had faked a story for the newspapers about his arrest of an alleged Detroit forger in an effort to offset the unfavorable publicity he obtained recently because of his association with Harry Campbell, notorious gangster.

Party leaders last night declined to comment, but it is understood they are considerably perturbed about the sheriff's conduct, and it will be the subject of discussion at a parley of the leaders shortly.

[Handwritten initials]
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

[Handwritten signature]

Idaho Mormon
Idaho

7-576-A

MAY 22 1944

Views Changed

The party leaders were inclined to stand with Sheriff O'Reilly, despite the Campbell incident, believing it could be excused as a "mistake anyone might make." The sheriff's action, however, in purposely faking an announcement to the newspapers, in an effort to picture himself as possessing the sleuthing abilities of a G-man, is causing the party leaders to take another view.

The sheriff's latest move, the party leaders appreciate, has provided a situation which cannot be "laughed off," and may necessitate action on their part to eliminate him from the ticket.

Democratic county officials, who must face the voters in November, were concerned yesterday that the sheriff's latest "boner" may cause the defeat of the entire ticket if he is not eliminated.

Officials May Act

Reports were current that if the party leaders do not take some action to remove the sheriff, they may be requested to do so by some of the county officials who have visions that O'Reilly's continuance on the ticket will deprive them of victory next fall.

Sheriff O'Reilly admitted yesterday the Detroit, Charles Nolan, had voluntarily surrendered in the county jail last Monday. In announcing Nolan's "arrest" last Monday, the sheriff stated "Nolan had been arrested in the downtown district."

Nolan, in Detroit yesterday, revealed details of the "faked story." He said after he surrendered to the chief deputy the sheriff was called. When the sheriff arrived, the chief deputy and the sheriff took him into a rear room, he said, where the faked arrest announcement was hatched.

Agree to Story

Nolan said the chief deputy commented to the sheriff: "This is good publicity. Why not say you picked him up in the street?"

The sheriff, Nolan said, replied: "How can we do that? He surrendered."

Nolan said he then agreed to back up the sheriff if he wished to make such an announcement. Shortly afterwards, the sheriff gave the "story" to newspaper reporters.

RELATES NOLAN ARREST STORY

Blade Reporter Reveals Details of O'Reilly's Actions.

The arrest of Charles Nolan, Detroit, alleged forger, Monday was described today by Stanley Ziolkowski, Blade reporter on duty at the county jail that day, as he got it from Sheriff James O'Reilly, Joseph Delehaunty, chief deputy, and John Schimmel, chief jailer.

"I was sitting in the jail office when a man was brought in by Mr. Delehaunty," Mr. Ziolkowski said.

"Mr. Delehaunty took the prisoner into a back office and summoned Jailer Schimmel into the room. After a few moments Mr. Delehaunty came out into the office and went to the telephone.

"This is the conversation as I heard it: 'Hello, is the sheriff there? Hello, sheriff, this is the inspector. I want you to come over to the jail right away.'

"Sheriff O'Reilly came over to the jail in a few minutes and again Mr. Delehaunty, Deputy Schimmel and the man went into conference, this time the party including the sheriff.

"After about 10 minutes the door opened and Sheriff O'Reilly came out, saying, 'Well, here's the story for The Blade.'

Gives Reporter Story

"He gave me the prisoner's name—Nolan—his age, occupation and explained for whom he had worked, what he had done and where he had been since he admitted forging the checks.

"I asked him where the prisoner had been picked up and he replied:

"You can tell your paper the sheriff and his force picked him up in the downtown district."

"I replied that was rather vague and it was then he told me he was getting secretive like the G-men.

"Sheriff O'Reilly left the jail and I went to Mr. Delehaunty to check the prisoner's address. I asked Mr. Delehaunty who had arrested Nolan and he told me Sheriff O'Reilly had in the downtown district. Deputy Schimmel told me the same thing.

SHERIFF'S NEWEST NEMESIS



CHARLES NOLAN

This is Charles Nolan, latest nemesis of Sheriff James O'Reilly. Nolan revealed that instead of having been arrested by the sheriff in the downtown district Monday, as announced by O'Reilly, he had surrendered in the county jail and had agreed to the arrest story to permit the sheriff to obtain a little favorable publicity. Mr. O'Reilly's other nemesis is Harry Campbell, a Karpis gangster, whom he knew for six months as Bob Miller, contractor.

O'Reilly's Trick

Enrages

Democrats

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

1-576-A

Toledo Blade
Toledo, Ohio

MAY 22 1936

E. E.

SHERIFF'S REFUSAL TO QUIT RACE MAKES PARTY CHIEFS ANGRY

Official Threatens to Be Independent Candidate If Forced Off Regular Ticket.

Chagrined at the publicity stunt of Sheriff James O'Reilly in claiming the arrest of a Detroit forgery suspect, leaders of the Democratic party who had been loyal to the sheriff in spite of his admissions that he had associated with Harry Campbell, notorious outlaw, had turned on him today.

The sheriff, however, announced today that if he is compelled by the party leaders to resign his candidacy for reelection he will run as an independent candidate. He is reported to feel that he has done nothing criminally wrong even though he has made a few mistakes.

Even though leaders at the regular luncheon of the New Deal Democrats last Tuesday in the Waldorf hotel expressed confidence in the sheriff, they changed their opinion as the demand for Sheriff O'Reilly to withdraw his name from the Democratic ticket mounted.

They were reported to feel that some definite action regarding the sheriff must be taken at a meeting in the very near future.

Committee May Discuss Matter

While party leaders may not wish to discuss the O'Reilly matter at the meeting of the Democratic central committee Saturday night it is believed that it will be brought up.

Failure of the sheriff to obey the mandate of the office-holders to "keep his mouth shut and do a good job as sheriff" is costing him the support of his associates, according to word at the courthouse.

Several leading Democrats who have defended the sheriff since his associations with Campbell became known are of the opinion today that the sheriff, is hurting the rest of the Democratic ticket and should resign.

"This publicity stunt of the sheriff has certainly shattered my confidence in him," one Democratic office holder said. "I can discount his difficulties in the Campbell incident. That could happen to anyone. But this story on the Detroit arrest is purely phoney."

Another gloomily admitted that while he had been making excuses for Sheriff O'Reilly on the Campbell case, that this new incident was bad.

Nominee Explores Present Situation

One of the nominees for office explored the situation today. He said that it has been his custom to make a campaign with the other nominees for office. He says that he always speaks for the whole Democratic ticket, explaining that the officials have made a good record, every man, and ought to be returned to office.

"I can't do that this campaign," one of the spokesmen said. "A chain is just as strong as its weakest link. That's the way with Democratic nominees for office."

Such Democratic leaders as Dr. Reuben Hilty, John J. Quinlivan, Dennis F. Sullivan and William E. Galvin, the G-men of the New Deal Democratic organization, were in

Columbus today attending a meeting of the Democratic state executive committee.

It is believed that they may confer with Gov. Martin L. Davey and other state leaders on what action they should take on the O'Reilly candidacy.

Blame Placed on Delahaunty

Meanwhile, blame for the publicity stunt through which the sheriff announced he had arrested Charles Nolan, Detroit forgery suspect, in downtown streets Monday, is being placed on Joseph Delahaunty, chief deputy, and a former inspector of police.

Mr. Delahaunty, confined to his home by illness, refused to be interviewed by newspaper men today. Yesterday, he discredited Nolan's statement that the phoney arrest story had been concocted in the county jail after the Detroiters had surrendered.

Observers at the courthouse feel that while Chief Deputy Delahaunty was the inspiration for the publicity stunt the sheriff, who has depended on Mr. Delahaunty as his first assistant, cannot let him down.

O'Reilly, entrenched in his office today, denied he had any intention of resigning his candidacy and then tossed a challenge to those party leaders who would like to force him out that if they did, he would run as an independent candidate.

Twice within two weeks the public spotlight has been focused on O'Reilly. First it was revealed that for six months the former city detective had associated with Campbell, notorious Karpis gangster, believing him to be a "Bob Miller, contractor."

Monday, O'Reilly announced that Nolan, accused in Detroit of forging payroll checks, in the downtown section of Toledo. The story was duly reported in the Toledo newspapers, acted in a measure to soften the criticism directed at the sheriff for his action in the Campbell case.

But the spotlight was turned on him again more brightly than ever when Nolan revealed that instead of being arrested in the downtown district, the suspect had walked into the county jail, surrendered himself to Chief Deputy Delahaunty and that after a conference between O'Reilly, Delahaunty and himself, it was agreed that in order to give the bewildered sheriff a little favorable publicity, it would be announced that Nolan had been arrested by the sheriff "just like a G-man."

Sheriff Won't Make Comment

O'Reilly today told a Blade reporter he had no comment to make on the Nolan matter.

"Your man was there and heard it," he said.

"Have you an idea of withdrawing from the ticket?" he was asked. "No," replied the sheriff.

"Suppose the party leaders ask you to withdraw, will you do it?" he then was asked.

"I will cross that bridge when I come to it," he said.

"If they should demand that you resign from the ticket, will you run as an independent candidate?" asked the reporter.

"Sure," said the sheriff.

Delahaunty, who has been ill in bed today refused to see a Blade reporter. A maid at the home said "Mr. Delahaunty is not interested in newspaper men."

Yesterday, Delahaunty insisted that Nolan had been arrested by the sheriff.

The sheriff intimated Nolan had been arrested on a description furnished by the Detroit police department which amused the latter as it never had sent any description.

Nolan Relates Story of Arrest

Nolan, in an interview with a Blade reporter in the Wayne county jail in Detroit yesterday, told how he stood by while Delahaunty and John Schimmel, chief jailer, concocted the story that O'Reilly, by a clever bit of detective work, had arrested him on a downtown Toledo street.

"The only person present when I arrived at the jail was a man who said he was Joseph Delahaunty, chief deputy," Nolan said.

"When I told him what I was wanted for, he called the chief jailer, John Schimmel, and the three of us went to the deputy sheriff's room behind the reception desk. There Delahaunty and Schimmel went into a huddle. Then they put in a call for Sheriff O'Reilly at the court house.

"When the sheriff arrived they all began to whisper, but I could hear Delahaunty say to the sheriff, 'this will be good publicity. We can

make you as big a shot as those federal agents."

"Delahaunty then came over to me and asked if I would have any objection to letting them say that I had been arrested by Sheriff O'Reilly. I said I would have none so long as it was only known in Toledo."

Says Sheriff Did Not Like Idea

"The sheriff didn't seem to like the idea, but the two deputies argued with him and he finally came over to me and asked me if I would waive extradition."

"I said I would, so he called Detroit, found that the bonding company had issued a warrant for my arrest, and told me that detectives would arrive later to return me to Detroit."

Nolan said the deputies evidently sold the sheriff on the idea that he was in for plenty of popular acclaim if he gave out the story that Nolan had been picked up by clever sleuthing methods, for the sheriff, Nolan said, was pretty reticent about admitting to the Detroit detectives that Nolan had surrendered. Nolan said he had to remind him to tell the detectives.

"Not that I cared much," Nolan said, "but I thought it might have some bearing on my sentence."

Nolan said that at his insistence, the sheriff then told the Detroit detectives the truth of the arrest. He insists the plot was not hatched by the sheriff but by the two deputies.

O'Reilly Must Go

The conclusion which his team mates on the ticket and other Democratic leaders are rapidly reaching, to the effect that Sheriff O'Reilly must resign and resign at once, is the logical conclusion that was reached by the great majority of Toledo citizens immediately after the revelation of the sheriff's continued association with the notorious gangster, Campbell.

It was perfectly evident to all citizens of what that the sheriff, by his failure to arrest a criminal in the United States, a man on frequent social occasions, had completely disquali-

It was perfectly evident to all citizens of whatever party that the sheriff, by his failure to arrest the most wanted criminal in the United States, a man whom he admitted seeing on frequent social occasions, had thoroughly and completely disqualified himself for the high office which he had been holding and had made himself totally unavailable as a candidate for re-election.

O'Reilly owes his immediate resignation not only to the people of Toledo as a whole, who do not want this city and county to remain a laughing stock throughout the country, but he owes it in particular to the men who are with him on the ticket which seeks election this fall. It is just ordinary political common sense to forecast that his continued presence on the ballot will result in the defeat of the entire ticket.

And in addition to the sheriff's behavior in the Campbell fiasco, he again makes the ridiculous by cooking up with the grand jury the charge that the sheriff and the sheriff's men were guilty of the murder of John J. Nolan.

Throughout the election this fall. It is common sense to forecast that his coming in the ballot will result in the defeat of Ticket.

And in addition to the sheriff's behavior in the matter of the Campbell fiasco, he again makes the town and county ridiculous by cooking up with a certain Charles Nolan, wanted on the charge of forgery, a trick to get the sheriff and the sheriff's office a little nice publicity. Although Nolan gave himself up voluntarily, O'Reilly gives out the statement that he picked up the wanted man on a description sent from Detroit. There are only two flaws in the sheriff's tale: First, the Detroit police didn't send down any description of Nolan. Second: the sheriff didn't arrest him.

O'REILLY MUST GO.

Blade

O'REILLY MUST GO.

in the
send down
sheriff didn't arrive
O'REILLY MUST
7-576- Toledo Glade
Toledo, Ohio
MAY 22 1936

R. E. JOSEPH

- Mr. Tolson ✓
- Mr. Baughman
- Chief Clerk
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Foxworth
- Mr. Harbo ✓
- Mr. Joseph ✓
- Mr. Keith
- Mr. Lester
- Mr. Quinn
- Mr. Schilder ✓
- Mr. Tamm ✓
- Mr. Tracy ✓
- Miss Gandy

Letters to The Sun

No "Shoot to Kill" Orders Issued
by J. E. Hoover.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir:
I have read with a great deal of interest the editorial article entitled "Without Shooting" which appeared in the May 4 issue of THE SUN.

I want you to know how deeply I appreciate the commendatory statements which you made concerning the recent capture of Alvin Karpis by this bureau. I am pleased that you called the attention of your reading public to the fact that it is this bureau's policy to apprehend criminals sought for violation of Federal laws without bloodshed whenever circumstances will allow. Most certainly no "shoot to kill" orders have ever been issued by me or any other official connected with this bureau or the department itself.

I sincerely trust that the future activities of the Federal Bureau of Investigation will merit your approval.

J. EDGAR HOOVER.
Washington, D. C., May 8.

NEW YORK SUN

Forwarded by New York G. T. 1

MAY 22 1936

NEW JERSEY
PRESS CLIPPING
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11 HILL ST. NEWARK

MORNING LEDGER
Newark, N. J.

MAY 22 1936

CALLS KARPIS COWARD

PHILADELPHIA (AP)—J. Edgar Hoover, head of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, told 1,200 students at the Northeast High School yesterday that "crime is sordid and filthy." "There's no romance in a dead rat," he said.

"That's what they are," he said. "They cringe and tremble with fright unless they have the upper hand with a machine gun. There is no glamor about a hunted animal."

"Karpis, who has a long record and boasted he never would be taken alive, cringed and was trembling when we took his weapons from him. His knees were quaking and it wasn't from the cold, because it was 90 degrees in the shade."

325 Broad St. Nat'l Bank Building
Trenton, N. J.

R. E. JOSEPH

Karpis Off List of Men U. S. Wants

Alvin Karpis, the nation's former public enemy No. 1, was officially marked off the police books today by an order from the Federal Bureau of Investigation in Washington. Karpis, who is waiting trial at St. Paul, Minn., under indictments charging two kidnappings, was visited by his father and sister from Chicago yesterday.

Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

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7-576-A

CHICAGO HERALD & EXAMINER
5-22-36
F. J. C. PH

The Literary Digest

NEW YORK

MAY 23, 1936

Topics of the day

NEW TRIUMPH IN SAGA OF THE "G MEN"

Director Hoover Completes Trapping of Biggest "Public Rats"

A car carrying a squad of men armed for a raid with revolvers, rifles, tear gas, and machine-guns moved swiftly along the busy street. The late afternoon sunshine slanted into the windows of a white apartment-house on the corner. Inside, the plain-clothes squad knew that a woman and two men, one slender and dark-haired, were moving about in one of the apartments, packing their belongings.

They were preparing for another quick getaway. Outside, in the quieter of the two streets, their car stood at the curb. Pedestrians and motorists passed it, unaware of the rifle in the back seat, ignorant of its owner's notorious identity.

But the men in the approaching car and the others who had drawn an inconspicuous net around the neighborhood knew well who that man was. For more than two years they had been trying to catch up with him. Now they were set for his capture. Their plans laid with scientific care, they were ready to give their lives to catch or kill the slender, dark-haired man in the white house.

As the squad car swung around the corner, the woman and two men unexpectedly walked out of the house and moved toward the automobile at the curb. Instantly, the plans for a raid were changed; the capture would have to be made in the street.

Chance Interference—Expecting a blaze of gunfire at any moment, the squad driver headed straight for the other car. But again fate played a prank, with ghastly humor. Into that deadly no man's land between the two automobiles, a little boy came pedaling along on his bicycle.

The driver slowed up; then, as the boy passed out of range, shot his car in front of the other. Guns ready, the squad leaped out, yelled "throw up your hands" and covered the men and woman. Up went three pairs of hands.

The slender, dark-haired man, now white and shaking, was Alvin Karpis, Public Enemy No. 1; the man with him, Fred Hunter, mail robbery suspect. The squad of "G Men" that captured them was led by J. Edgar Hoover, Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

Sitting at a big desk in his quiet Washington office last week, Mr. Hoover told about that country-stirring capture, and the quickly-following seizures of other outstanding desperadoes: William Mahan, Weyerhaeuser kidnaper; Harry Campbell, pal of Karpis, and Thomas H. Robinson, Jr., kidnaper of Mrs. Barry V. Stoll of Louisville, Kentucky.

Swift Penalties—All had been captured in the space of eleven days, the slate wiped clean of the last big public enemy, or



Picture, Inc.

The march of the "G Men": Alvin Karpis escorted to his cell by Federal agents.

"public rat," in Mr. Hoover's phrase. Three of the four already had been sentenced to prison, Campbell to life for his part in the \$200,000 kidnaping of Edward G. Bremer, St. Paul banker, on January 17, 1934; Mahan to sixty years for the \$200,000 kidnaping of nine-year-old George Weyerhaeuser of Tacoma, Washington, on May 24, 1935, and Robinson to a life term for the \$50,000 Stoll kidnaping on October 10, 1934.

Karpis alone had not pleaded guilty. He faced charges in the Bremer kidnaping and also in the \$100,000 abduction of William Hamm, Jr., St. Paul brewer.

Elated by this quadruple victory over the underworld, and with the applause of the nation booming in his ears, Mr. Hoover spoke with frank pride of the achievements of his "G Men." But he showed some caution, for, he said, "you're a hero to-day and a bum to-morrow."

Looking at the record, he noted that 143 persons have been sentenced on kidnaping charges since the "G Men" began their clean-up with the passage of the Lindbergh Law, in 1932, which made kidnaping a Federal crime. Twenty-nine are serving life sentences; terms totaling 2,028 years have been imposed on the others; five, including John Dillinger, "Pretty Boy" Floyd, and "Baby Face" Nelson, were killed resisting arrest.

Defiant Nemesis—Receiving congratulations on his whirlwind round-up of public enemies, Mr. Hoover declared that it was "by no means finished."

"We're going down the line for the small fry now," he said. "By that I mean anybody who has aided any of these rats. That goes for politicians or anybody else."

"We're going to teach these people that a criminal is a typhoid germ and that anybody who touches him gets the same disease."

5-576-A

With his force now freed for concentration on the big bond and jewelry rackets, the Director will work to bring about drastic reforms in law enforcement methods. Reiterating that "politics is Public Enemy No. 1" because of the link between corrupt politicians and the underworld, he urged that all police departments be freed from political control.

"And I'd like to debunk investigative activities—it's all just a matter of hard work and common sense. We don't go in for the bang-bang stuff, regardless of what the movies show."

Contemptuous—Agreeing that there has been a change in the public's once rather tolerant attitude toward the outlaw, he observed that "people now realize there is no glamour in a dead rat." To-day public sympathy is tending in the opposite direction; the "G Man" is being glorified in the movies and newspaper comic strips, and through the manufacture of "G Men" toy badges for small boys.

The force that staged this clean-up consists of 600 "G Men" working under the personal direction of Mr. Hoover. The 600, scattered in thirty-seven offices throughout the country, are closely linked with Washington headquarters by telephone and telegraph as well as by a special teletype service.

Each cog in the FBI machine is a man chosen for exceptional qualifications and rigorously trained. Before he can hope to become a "G Man," the applicant must be a lawyer, or an accountant, or must have had wide experience in law enforcement. If he is under twenty-five or over thirty-five he can not apply; the average age of "G Men" is thirty-four years.

He first must pass a stiff written examination, then an oral test given by Mr. Hoover. If he clears these hurdles and the physical examination, he enters the special training school for three months of intensive work.

Special Training—Many subjects are covered. From the classroom where he has listened to a lecture on special phases of scientific crime detection, the student may go to the gymnasium for a lesson in ju-jitsu, or to another room where "Oscar," the most murdered man in the world, a wax dummy, serves as the victim of a thousand theoretical killings.

He learns to dust powder on *Beulah*, an ancient automobile, to bring out fingerprints, and must drive his mind hard to solve the scores of hypothetical cases that are put before him.

One of the most important courses is

In the great finger-print division, a world clearing-house for criminal information, there are 6,000,000 finger-prints, but it takes only a couple of minutes to track one down.

In the laboratory the student learns why the bureau is so careful about the preservation of evidence—the record of convictions is 94 per cent. Here he learns how chemicals will bring out not only latent fingerprints, but even the figures that have been completely filed from revolvers or other articles. He is shown how invisible ink is developed, the importance of photography in crime detection, and how every pistol and gun writes its signature on a bullet.

The services of the laboratory are free to police departments throughout the country. Here many mysterious crimes are easily solved.

If at the end of the three-months' training period the applicant has qualified as a "G Man," he is assigned to one of the thirty-seven offices. In the field, he carries a .38 caliber revolver, and an identification card or a badge. The latter he usually keeps in his pocket—"there is no badge-flashing," said Mr. Hoover.

When about to engage in a raid, the "G Man" may wear a bullet-proof vest, if he wishes. These vests are of four-ply steel covered with black cloth, are impervious to all but high-powered bullets and weigh twenty-five pounds each. Because of their weight, many "G Men" prefer not to be encumbered with them.

Once a year the field man returns to Washington for a month of retraining. He receives a salary of \$3,200 a year to start and may be raised to \$3,600.

Press Comment—Heartfelt relief, profound gratification, and huzzaing congratulations all are expressed by the American press as it revels in the "G Men's" triumph.

They "have hung up a record . . . for which the American people are very grateful," says the *Richmond Times-Dispatch*, and the *New York Times* adds that "a great fear has been lifted from the hearts of many thousand parents and a reproach from the whole American people."

"Organized crime, with some justice, for-

that in the use of firearms. In the shooting-range in the basement, he practises with the revolver, automatic pistol, and submachine-gun, firing at silhouette and ordinary targets at varying distances up to thirty yards. One trick to learn is to fire a tracer bullet in the dark to locate his target, then hit it.

On the outside range he is trained in the use of automatic rifles and shotguns, bolt action rifles, with a killing-range of three miles, monitor (or "demolition") guns, riot guns, gas grenades and tear gas guns. He learns to shoot with either hand, kneeling, prone, standing, at both stationary and moving targets. Before he is assigned to the field, the neophyte must qualify as a marksman or better; once a month during his career he must requalify. Merely laughed at "the law," observes the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, but "it is not even smiling now."

"How about some raises all around for the 'G Men?'" suggests the *New York Daily News*. "The object is to keep the Federal Bureau of Investigation the terror to criminals that it has become. And this is a good way to do that."

"Still better news" than the round-up, to the *Detroit Free Press*, is the announcement that Hoover and his aids "are going to put the heat on persons who have been aiding such criminals to escape the law."

Wide Field—"The crooked politicians who 'protect' criminals, the doctors who perform plastic surgery on them and mess up their finger-tips to defy detection through fingerprints, the lawyers who pull them through loopholes in the law, the bondsmen who bail them out, and the keepers of the dives which harbor them, are all allies and partners in the crimes which the criminals commit."

A trace of regret mars the jubilation of the *Chicago Daily News*, for "had there been efficient State and local police, properly coordinated, every one of these cases could have been solved without Federal intervention. The significance of the 'G Men's' triumph is not only victory over crime, but conclusive evidence of lost opportunity by local police organization. . . ."

Says the *Springfield Union*:

"What the country needs to-day, to back up the 'G Men,' are 'G Judges' and 'G Juries' and 'G Prosecuting Officers.'"



WRITTEN BY BEN BULOWA FOR THE LITERARY DIGEST

J. Edgar Hoover, "G Man" No. 1: Politics is his Public Enemy No. 1

—REAL PUBLIC ENEMIES—

Having rounded up the most notorious of the nation's public enemies, J. Edgar Hoover now seeks the persons who harbored and abetted these criminals.

That includes doctors, lawyers, and police of various American cities who are suspected of having aided Karpis, Campbell, Mahan, and other dangerous racketeers. In Cleveland, for instance, certain local politicians with police connections are suspected by Hoover of having aided in the 1934 escape of the Karpis Barker-Campbell gang.

One can only hope that Mr. Hoover is 100 percent successful in catching up with these nefarious undercover operators. Were it not for their aid, the racketeers could never have gone as far as they did. These unscrupulous aides of the underworld are, in fact, the real public enemies.

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PAPER

CITY

DATE MAY 23 1936

JOS. E. JOSEPH

SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1936

County Democratic Leaders Should Drop O'Reilly

For the second time in a few weeks Sheriff James O'Reilly has embarrassed the Democratic party by his conduct in office.

The first blunder, as everyone knows, was his failure to know a crook when he saw one, even after meeting him on repeated occasions in a beer place.

No one has just cause to believe he was dishonest in his failure to arrest Harry Campbell, Karpis gangster. But everyone does believe his brazen stupidity disqualifies him for the highly important trust of enforcing the laws in the county.

The second blunder was worse. It was done by conspiracy, a deliberate plot to deceive the honest voters who had put him in office into thinking he had made an important arrest.

Charles Nolan, an alleged Detroit forger, walked voluntarily into the sheriff's office and gave himself up. The sheriff apparently not having the candor and common sense to announce what had happened, exactly as it did happen, trumped up a fictitious story about arresting the man "in the downtown district."

The sheriff shamefully duped the people of Lucas county. Yet he and his party are allowing his name to remain on the Democratic ticket for re-election in November.

There is neither political nor personal wisdom in this. If he runs he will injure his party in direct ratio to the number of law respecting citizens who enter the voting booths for the one purpose of voting against Sheriff O'Reilly. In doing this, to make sure that they make no error, they are likely to put their X at the top of the Republican ticket which would help to defeat all Democratic candidates.

The sheriff has made it plain, to date, that he is not very much in favor of either resigning or withdrawing from the race. It then becomes a matter of serious concern for the county leaders of the party to do something effective to save their party at the polls this fall.

When the story leaked out that the sheriff had deceived the people of the county by the untruthful report of an arrest there were political huddles all over the court house, stronghold of the county Democrats.

While they insisted they had nothing to say on the incident it is quite evident that they know their own success or failure at the polls depends almost entirely now on their taking action to retire Sheriff O'Reilly from active participation in party politics.

There is no other course for the Democrats to follow. They must act—at once!

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

7-576-A

TOLEDO MORNING TIMES
MAY 23, 1936

O'Reilly Issue Ignored By Democrats at Parley

County Group Fails To Take Up 'Problem'

Body Completes Routine
Business and Names
Officials; Sheriff Is
Present.

Hilty Re-Elected

The Lucas County Democratic Central committee last night "ignored" the problem which Sheriff James O'Reilly's conduct has created for them.

The committee members, who are the duly elected officials of the party, assembled in the Waldorf hotel for their first official meeting. They went slowly through the routine business of electing officers but failed to bring up for discussion the most important problem facing the party—whether Sheriff O'Reilly should retire.

Still Silent

Party leaders, when asked about reports they are giving thought to asking Mr. O'Reilly to resign, for the good of the party, continued to maintain the silence which has characterized their attitude since Sheriff O'Reilly became the subject of public criticism.

The failure of the committee members to discuss the matter was interpreted to mean they are willing to leave it up to the newly appointed executive committee, which was elected at the meeting last night, and empowered to handle duties that involve the welfare of the party.

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schmitt
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

Not Discussed

Sheriff O'Reilly and other nominees of the party for local offices were guests with the committee members and other party officials at a private dinner prior to the public meeting of the committee. It was said the O'Reilly matter was not discussed at the dinner.

The new executive committee comprises 128 persons, including the 36 members of the central committee and two or more persons from each of the wards and townships.

The old officers of the executive committee were re-elected. They are Dr. Reuben Hilty, chairman; Frank Bires, vice chairman; William E. Galvin, secretary, and Walter Schmitt, treasurer.

John Gillespie, Fifth ward chairman, and employee of the county commissioners' office, was elected chairman of the central committee to replace Thomas J. O'Connor, Democratic candidate for county prosecutor.

Opposition Voiced

Opposition to the election of Mr. Gillespie, as well as Chairman Hilty, was voiced by Edward Buckenmyer, who defeated the regular organization candidate for committeeman in the Twelfth ward.

Mr. Buckenmyer said he was opposed to any county official being chairman of the committee. Mr. Buckenmyer nominated Dr. R. W. Davidson for chairman against Mr. Gillespie.

A roll call showed 31 for Gillespie four for Mr. Davidson, with Mr. Gillespie not voting.

John Wirries was elected vice chairman of the central committee by unanimous vote, Edward Mominnee, was elected secretary, and Mr. Schmitt, treasurer, also by unanimous vote.

The retiring chairman, Mr. O'Connor, was named parliamentarian.

Verbal Battle

The meeting was featured by a verbal tilt between Mr. Buckenmyer and John Connolly when Mr. Buckenmyer sought to learn who drafted a resolution presented by Mr. Connolly, designating the executive committee. "It's none of your business," Mr. Connolly declared. "I have a right to ask questions," Mr. Buckenmyer replied. Efforts of Mr. Buckenmyer to have the resolution amended to permit anti-organization committee members suggesting names for membership were voted down.

Dennis F. Sullivan urged the committee to set aside selfishness and petty controversy and work together for the success of the Democratic ticket.

7-576-A
Toledo Times
May 24, 1926

By DAVIS J. WALSH.

THE special agents watched the man come down the steps of the New Orleans apartment house and nodded knowingly to one another. Then they closed in and took Alvin Karpis, listed No. 1 in the national rankings as an enemy of mankind, without the semblance of a struggle. He didn't even have time to reach for his gun.

He had had his face "lifted" by plastic surgery; his eyebrows were arched out of line, his ears had been tinkered with, he wore scholarly glasses. But the agents didn't hesitate. Why? Because, after all the slashings and divot-digging and agony, they discovered that the only man in the world who really looked like Karpis—was Karpis!

A year and a half before, of a stifling Summer evening in Chicago, there came a roar of guns in the lobby of a Chicago neighborhood movie and John Dillinger, the outlaw, was dead at last. Much was made at the time of the recently deported Woman in Red, Mrs. Anna Sage, who was supposed to have "indexed" her man to the law with the well and widely known finger.

BUT a thousand women in red couldn't have persuaded the Department of Justice to make all of those eyelets in a human being, unless the guys in on the gun play were sure. They had looked this party over. He had had a "facial," an external landscaping job that included some tasty retouching of hair and brows.

Yet, as he lay upon the pavement with his blood dribbling down the gutter and later upon a slab in the morgue, they looked upon the carcass with pardonable satisfaction.

"Yep," they said, with gusto. "That's Dillinger."

He could have spared himself all the spade work and trowelling

that the apostates and renegades of the medical profession had done upon his countenance, probably in the kitchenette of some "hole up" flat; and as for the slashed finger tips of this pair, that's a grim joke. It's done with a needle and acid and it can, at least temporarily, destroy the telltale whorls. But it shrieks that the man is a criminal.

And the face-lifting? Why doesn't that work? As Dr. Maxwell Maltz explains in his recent book, "New Faces—New Futures," face-lifting is only the escape of the elderly and the blemished. Karpis is in his twenties. So was Dillinger. So were most of the other principals in the Public Enemy business.

"THE sag," Dr. Maltz explains, "comes when the layer of fat under the skin weakens with age."

In other words, a face has to fall before it can be lifted. Alvin Karpis was recognized recently when he spent a few weeks in Havana. A man who sold him an automobile in New Orleans spotted him and was just about to turn him in when the "collar" was made. The outlaw had two scars on his ears and a cut in the lobe of each, in addition to mutilated finger tips, the total cost coming at \$350.

"It wasn't worth forty cents," was the dry comment of J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the G-Men.

But much more disillusioning, still, was those supposed supermen of crime were a lot of oafs who deluded themselves with the notion that Nature might be on the side of the transgressor. They either were talked out of \$5,000 fees—the \$350 job was strictly marked down rates, due to the trend of the times—by glib scoundrels operating behind the cloak of respectability, afforded by an honorable profession, or the crime doctors were plain saps.

In either case, the doctors aren't talking now. There is—or was, as the case may be—Dr. Joseph Moran, who is said to have been the plastic

Copyright, 1934, King

surgeon to the Dillinger and Karpis jobs and who, many a night, is understood to have rushed off to a hideaway to dig a bullet or two out of somebody's abdomen. Often enough, he stretched the man out on a kitchen table and operated so hastily that, to every practical purpose, he might have used a nut pick for a probe.

Anyhow, that's the story—provided the effort was worth while. That is, if the man was dying, he got the benefit of the doubt and a haphazard operation; if dead, they callously

the plastic business was arrant nonsense, as the veriest novice in either anatomy and nature would know. In the case of the former, bone structures of the normal face would prevent any real change in one's appearance.

As for Nature, it is even more arbitrary. It does lend itself, via the scalpel and the stitch, to improvement. But not to deception.

tossed him out on a street corner or—as in the case of John Hamilton—poured quick lime over him in a gravel pit.

DR. MORAN is said by Mr. Hoover to have refused in a tantrum to help Hamilton, who got his at the Little Bohemia shambles. That's one of the reasons Dr. Moran is not here just now to go into the matter more deeply.

Hoover's claim is that Moran's "number went up" when he held out on the dying Hamilton and that the matter came to a head when the doctor, who liked his liquor, became boisterous and abusive and confidential in a Lake Erie resort.

"Come on, Doc," one of the boys is alleged to have said, winningly. "What you need is a little air."

They then repaired to the lake and an hour later, according to the tale, the yegg came back in a boat alone. This, if true, gave "Doc" Moran one absolute distinction. He wasn't taken for a ride. They took him for a row! There was talk he was given an overcoat of cement, sealed up in a barrel, gently eased over the side.

Dr. Clayton C. May isn't talking, either, although for a different reason. He was sentenced to two years in the Federal penitentiary after being convicted of digging a lot of lead out of Dillinger in St. Paul.

Dr. William Loeser was charged with performing plastic operations on Dillinger and Homer Van Meter. Then the prosecution dug up an old charge against the doctor and hustled him off to jail in Sept., 1935.

The abdominal probings, of course, were necessary and often vital. But



There was talk he was given an overcoat of cement and sealed up in a barrel.

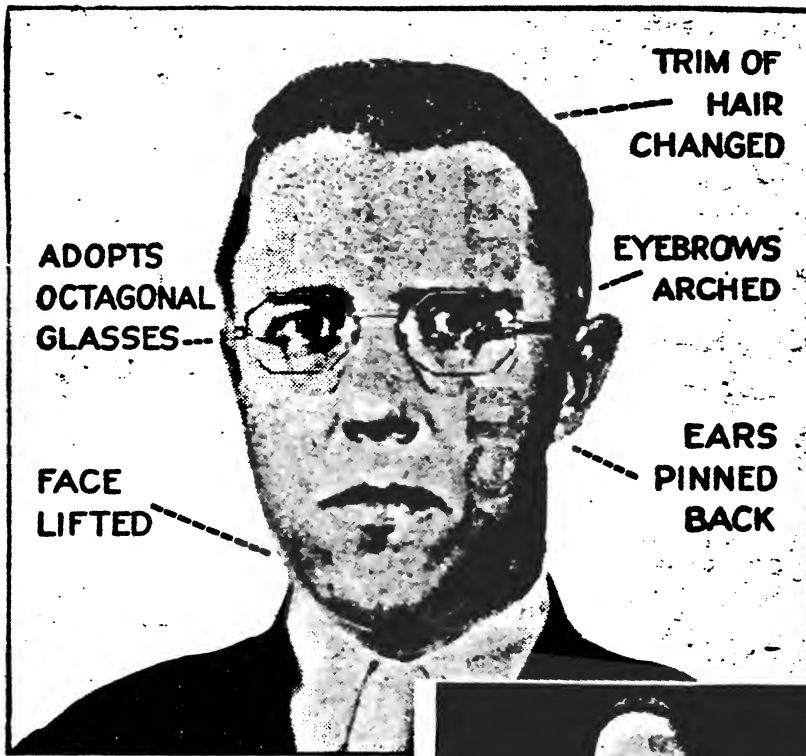
DOCTORS IN CRIME

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

They scissored and clipped Public Enemy Karpis' ears, but he was still Karpis when he was trapped, proving that crooked surgeons can't fool nature

NEW YORK - May 24, 1936
AMERICAN

7-576-A



*Karpis had all these things done,
still the only man in the world
who looked like Karpis—
was Karpis!*



*At a price of screaming pain
Karpis' tips had been burned
flat with acids and needles.*

There is the story of a man who, when the camera lens was turned Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, and Ohio, and then back and forth over the state, before the camera rolled, took only the best of each state, and accordingly, there was no indication of so

...discovered a city
...to them thousands
...St. Paul.

They were the members of the "Watts - Barker - Campbell" gang, the despised "punks" of the era when John D. Hunter was king. There was an attempt to shoot John left off.

TWO—of the 52—seven are in states as widely scattered as the towns from which the same eight are in far-flung posts—from Florida to Alaska—eight others are in prison for lesser sentences, four are in a waiting trial, one is in a hospital and has been set free.

Of the dead, only one died at the gallows. He was the Englishman, McLaughlin. Three were executed by officers seeking to arrest them, and three were summarily executed by their own men.

As a matter of fact the man whom off he killed may be said to have been executed by the G-men, for it was a tip from such that sent Russell Gibson to his death, and Arthur Barker, arrested in Chicago in flight from Toledo to Cuba, gave the G-men the tip that led to the death of his own mother and his brother, Fred, under a fake name in Florida.

Smuggling was not a strange thing in the ranks of the mob. In that respect it differed from the Dillinger whose place in the criminal they tried to fill.

When the Cleveland, Ohio, and Chicago, Ill., chapters of the Black Panther party were held in Ohio State Penitentiary, a determined effort was made to make them reveal Danpoff's whereabouts, but they refused to yield either to threats or promises.

"My mother was a she wolf and I'm one of her whelps," Wesley, 30, the store boss, told the warden, Preston Thomas, and the officials from Luma who tried to break him.

But snatching was a different game from bank robbing and it didn't seem to carry with it the implied gang loyalty that moved the bank robbers and gunner.

Once the federal officers left Chicago and St. Paul, and the state officers at St. Paul got the rest of the Harps' mob under control, the searching began and went on one way or the other until the last of them, Harry Campbell, was caught in Toledo.

Officials look to the same tenacious dog to do the what, if any, further investigations are made the mob along Lake Erie.

Alvin, the lot of dead. D.
Alvin was executed, R.
Alvin in Toledo by the G.
Alvin he had talked too mu
Alvin was threatening them w
Alvin was in his ears, which w
Alvin.

George Goetz, the driver of the car, was mysteriously shot down in the same city.

ously burned to death in a notorious barn near Chicago, and the gold filling in his teeth helped to identify him.

While Harrison deserves
attention in a Toledo newspa-
at least, for while he was
great shakes in the grand cou-
of the gang, he was quite a r-
of Toledo for a while.

Harrison was first introduced to the "feeler" for the Men with whom he was involved in those late days of April and early May of 1934 and unknown to the police, in their connection with Harrison matter of doubt.

THE scene, we'll say, is
bon-club near Point
ville Harrison, we'll d
jovial, friendly, is buyin
dunk

grew in a leather-bottle

...of ...
...of ...

[illegible]

After several days and night of friendly visits the general Mr. Harrison introduced a friend of the friends he had made, and in a few days, this friend introduced one of his friends, a that gentlemen's wife, and before long they were accepted guests, their origin and antecedents no longer a matter of curious questioning, and their presence at the place accepted.

They earned for themselves the reputation of being a bunch of fellows," and were careful to see that never any time were too many of them present, and never at any place where too few.

A lot of this was in 1934, the occasional visits of man and that afterward seemed no surprise. The continental ice had been broken at least one place, and the home feeding had been

lished. It was to be expected

when Dr. Moran, doubling
into Toledo in the early s
and summer of 1935. C
too much and talked too
his unmannerly conduct s
state the gang to the po

Something happened at
place, however, and it has
a long time before the
show down. After the earl
mer of 1935 the contra
ended to all intents and pu
Henry Campbell 1

When Harry Campbell
on in Toledo he transfer
night idling to Monroe
and when Karpis came
town he was rather s
about it.

While Harrison was around Toledo much of the early summer of 1934, had been done and nothing was heard from him until later when what was left was found in the barn.

[illegible]

William Voller
Miss Delaney -

DATE 11-17-1936

JOSEPH

The Campbell-Karpis Mob in Toledo

Ransom Cash Only Real Worry of Quiet Life Led by Gangsters Here

Hard To Get Rid of, It
Almost Brought on
One Gun Fight

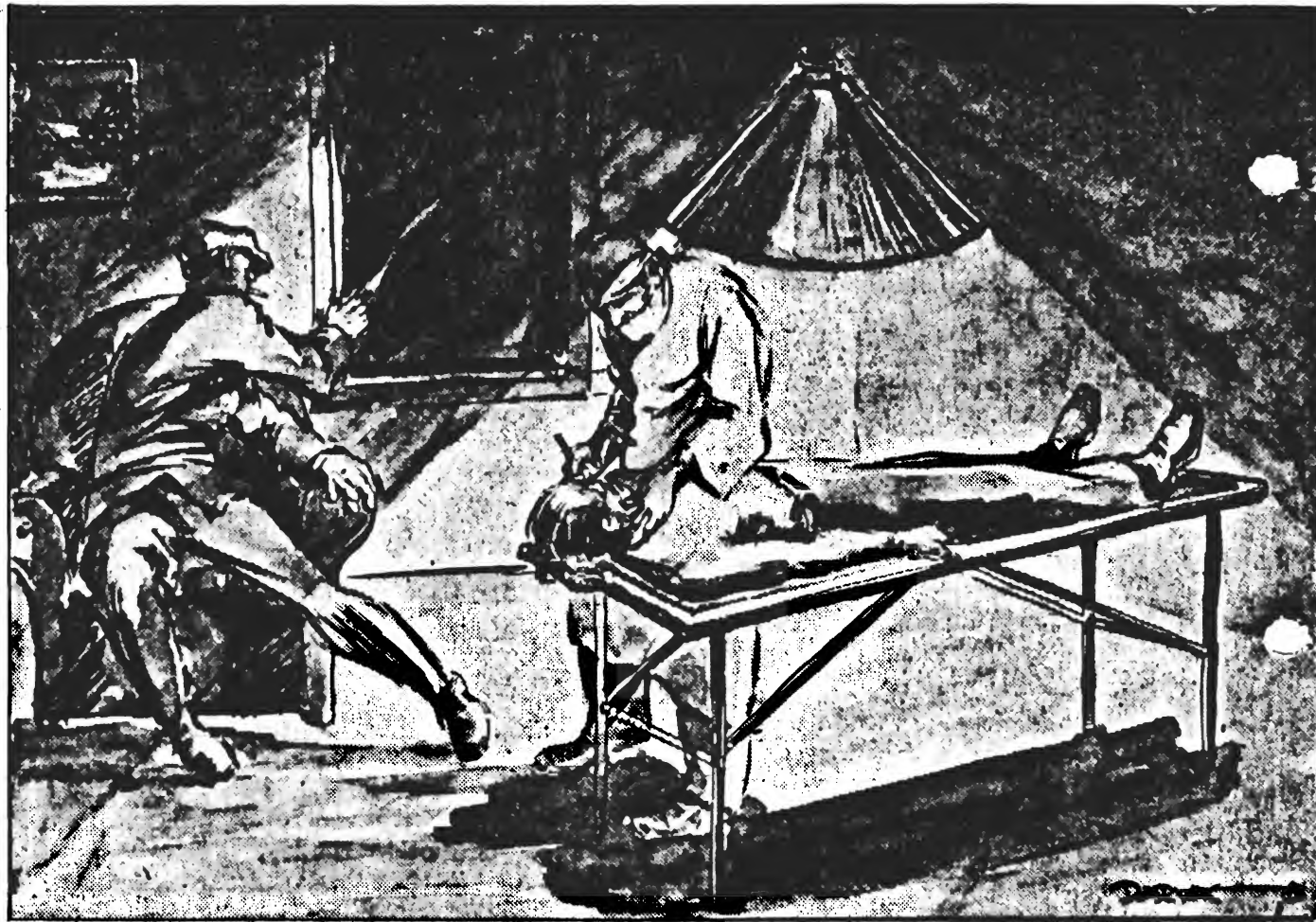
When J. Edgar Hoover and his men recently wiped out the state of public enemies, an amazing record of how Toledo and the Lake Erie district was the major hideout for the "kings of snatch" came to light. From court records in St. Paul, from Washington and other sources, Lev Flournoy of The News-Bee staff pieces together the "hideout" story. This is the second of a series of articles telling that story.

By LEV FLOURNOY.
SO, WE HAVE the odyssey of the Karpis-Barker-Campbell gangsters, with intermissions which may be revealed by the grand jury now deliberating in Cleveland, and the grand jury session scheduled for Toledo early in June.

We may then find out where the boys and girls were during those periods when they weren't in and around Toledo and the Lake Erie littoral and we may not. Except as a sidelight on gang operations and the possible indictment of "officials, politicians doctors and lawyers" on harboring charges the information will not be important.

Briefly here's what we do know of their movements:

After the Bremer payoff on Feb. 8, 1934, the gang lingered in northern Illinois until late in March when the vanguard moved into Toledo with \$200,000 in two suitcases. On April 10, the principals came to town. On April



... The operations, with Wilson assisting, followed in a Collingwood Avenue apartment.



TOLEDO NEWS-BEE
May 23, 1936

14, most of them moved to a house at Deint Place. On April 28 Doctor Joseph Moran came to town from Chicago and performed finger-print operations on a half dozen or more of them in an apartment on Collingwood Avenue.

DR. MORAN brought with him his nephew, Jimmy Wilson, a former Northwestern University medical student, whom Dr. Moran introduced to crime in the same insidious manner a dope addict gains a recruit.

Moran and Wilson went to a downtown hotel where they register as James Barrowman and James Hammond. From the hotel they went to the old Casino and found out how they could get in touch with the gang. The operations, with Wilson assisting, followed in the Collingwood apartment.

It is rumored—not proven—that it cost the gang \$20,000 or 10 per cent of the gross—to get rid of the \$200,000 of "hot" Bremer money in Toledo.

For a while, they were in a quandary about it. Doc Barker and his mother, Ma, at the time were living in an apartment near the Jackson Street Apartments where Karpis and Dolores Delaney, later to bear him a child at Atlantic City; Fred Barker and Paula Harmon were tenants. The two families lived in the latter apartment under the names of Elroy and Beaudry. Edna Murray, the "kissing bandit," and Volney Davis, her sweetheart, also were at the apartment, having scurried into Toledo from Gary, Ind., where they had been hiding since the snatch.

Doc Barker, about April 12, phoned one of his Chicago gangland friends, Oliver Berg, about the money. Berg came to Toledo with John J. McLaughlin and Russell Gibson to see what could be done about it. Berg went to the downtown hotel, registering under an assumed

name. It is not known where the other two went.

AT ANY rate, Berg, following Barker's instructions, went to the Casino, and, according to his testimony at St. Paul, found out where he could locate the gang. That night there was a conference at the Casino and Berg said he was offered 12½ per cent commission to take \$40,000 of the money to Buffalo, by auto, changing it en route.

He refused, he said, and was told that he would be put on the spot. However, before this could be done he was picked up by Illinois state police on an old charge, returned to Joliet Prison and was brought from Joliet to St. Paul to tell his Toledo story.

Berg didn't relish Toledo, he admitted. Except for the fact that he was not arrested here it was a tough town for him. Every time he tried to buy a drink, he said, there was no change. He would lay a bill on a bar for a highball and get back nothing, and it didn't matter whether it was a \$1 bill or a \$100 bill. He didn't name the place where these transactions took place.

In the meantime, the operations on Fred and Doc Barker having proceeded nicely with no infections, similar surgery was performed on Volney Davis.



Department of Justice Pictures of Dr. Moran.

Karpis and Campbell. The two recovered and were moved back to the Jackson Street apartments from the place on Collingwood Avenue. Dr. Moran disappeared, apparently returning to Chicago, and Jimmy Wilson played the part of the nurse.

It was getting well along in May of 1934 when affairs reached this status and the gangsters hadn't a worry in the world except the \$200,000, or such parts of it as hadn't been dished out or privately "cooled off" on splits.

TO DISTURB their calm, Wynona Burdette, the "Mrs. Campbell" of the hour, suddenly became ill. Campbell, Doc Barker and Jimmy Wilson, however, had become emboldened with their liberty and seeming security by that time, and they rushed her from the Jackson Street apartments to a hospital. There she remained a week, recovered and returned to the apartment.

Just what happened to the money isn't quite clear. It was

still in the two suitcases some time during early May, when it was taken to the cottage leased by William Weaver and Myrtle Eaton, near Grand Forest Beach, eastward on the lake from Toledo. Fred Barker and Harry Sawyer and his wife, Gladys, brought it there. The five-year-old adopted daughter of the Sawyers went along.

They put the money under the bed and brought Volney Davis and his sweetheart, the kissing and kissable Edna Murray, over as watchman.

The gang almost broke up at this stage of the game. Davis wanted his share then. Fred Barker said he was "running the show" and would take care of the money himself. They started at each other but Harry Sawyer, physically powerful and willing to shoot, stepped in and stopped the row.

It is believed that Doc Barker took part of the money to Chicago and unloaded it there. He was later captured at Chicago, but presumably much of the money had been disposed of when he was taken.

IN LATE May or early in June, the sheriff's office got a tip that a gang was hiding at Plant Place and made a raid there, ac-

accompanied by police, but there apparently had been a warning from some source that the raid was coming, and the gang had fled. They went all of 30 miles up the lake to one resort and other, remained around Sandusky for a month and moved into Cleveland in August.

It was in September in Cleveland that the Burdette woman and two other women got in a brawl at a downtown Cleveland hotel that tipped off the hiding place to police, but when the police arrived the gangsters were . . . apparently tipped again. There was a scattering then. Some of the boys undoubtedly came back to Toledo.

There followed the shooting of Ma and Fred in Florida, the Atlantic City Hotel incident, the reassembling of the gang here in the spring of 1935, the death of Dr. Moran, the early fall Garrettsville robbery and the flight Karpis made by plane from Port Clinton to Hot Springs.

Campbell, in all of this, was probably the most thoroughly anchored in Toledo. It is a matter of record that he was here continuously from October of 1935 until his capture on May 7, and his wedding at Bowling Green the previous May, together with his activities as "Bob Miller" beginning with his wedding, is fair proof that he remained in Toledo almost constantly from the time he and Karpis shot their way out of the Atlantic City Hotel until his capture—a matter of nearly a year and a half of continuous residence. It was time enough to give him the right to vote he sought at the Board of Elections if he had had no other disabilities.

LIFE, as the saying is, goes on for a gangster in hideout or on the "lam" just as it does for other people. They are, except for the crimes that separate them from other men, much like anyone else. Their habits change somewhat, they acquire new friends, they yearn for companionship. They grew older.

Two of the crew who "blew in" to Toledo from northern Illinois adopted a daughter. One of the girls, Dolores Delaney, had a baby—supposedly Karpis'

child. One of them, Harry Campbell, apparently fell in love. At any rate, he married a woman not of the underworld, and the two of them lived in the quiet peace that fooled a sheriff to such an extent that he adopted Campbell as one of his own friends.

Some of them got away and disappeared. Some of them were caught and tried and sentenced. Some of them were killed.

Willie Harrison, a most engaging young man, was killed, though not by the officers. He was burned to death in a barn, but while he lived he was a chap who had all the earmarks of a first class public relations ambassador.

George Goetz was killed. Nobody heard much about Goetz, yet he was to Karpis and Campbell what the coldly calculating John Hamilton was to John Dillinger. In short, as Hamilton was the brains of the Dillinger gang, so Goetz was the brains of the Karpis gang. He was a University of Illinois graduate and a landscape artist of some ability. In his youth he had lived in St. Louis' famous Kerry Patch. There like the rest of the Kerry Patch mob he learned how to be tough for the sake of being tough.

THE Karpis crowd wasn't that way. Almost to a man they were what J. Edgar Hoover called them—"yellow rats." They were snitchers, thieves, sneaks, dopes, drunkards—money mad mobsters.

Witness the manner in which Doc Barker turned his own mother over to machine gun fire, and the more recent instance in which Karpis tipped the G-men where they could find Campbell, who had never done anything to Karpis except follow his orders.

'Feeler' Gets Reward As One of Three Slain By Own Pals

When J. Edgar Hoover and his G-men recently wiped out the slats of public enemies, an amazing record of how Toledo and the Lake Erie district was the major hideout for the "kings of snatch" came to light. From court records in St. Paul, from Washington and other sources, Lev Flourney of The News-Bee staff pieces together the "hide-out" story. This is the third of a series of articles telling that story.

By LEV FLOURNOY.

THIS is the story of 32 men and women who came from Illinois and Pennsylvania, Missouri and Oklahoma and other states, and whose lives only a few days before President Roosevelt took office had not touched each other, and seemingly gave no indication of so doing.

Within a few months after the bank holiday of 1933 they had, with few exceptions, come together. They had gone far enough into crime—kidnaping—to be welded fast in a back-to-back allegiance they dared not break.

They had discovered a city which offered to them thousands in tribute—St. Paul.

They were to discover three other cities which offered sanctuary—Chicago, Cleveland and Toledo.

They were the members of the Karpis-Barker-Campbell gang—the despised "punks" of the era when John Dillinger was king. There was an attempt to take up where John left off.

TODAY—of the 32—seven are in graves as widely scattered as the towns from which they came, eight are in far-flung prisons—from Florida to Alcatraz, eight others are in prison for lesser sentences, four are in jails awaiting trial, one is insane and two have been set free.

Of the dead, only one died of natural causes. He was the gambler McLaughlin. Three were executed by officers seeking to arrest them, and three were summarily executed by their own erstwhile allies.

As a matter of fact the three whom officers killed may be said to have been executed by their own, for it was a tip from a snitch that sent Russell Gibson to his death, and Arthur Barker, arrested in Chicago in a flight from Toledo to Chicago, gave the G-men the tip that led to the death of his own mother and his brother, Fred, under machine gun fire in Florida.

Snitching was not a strange thing in the ranks of the Karpis mob. In that respect they differed from the Dillinger gang whose place in the criminal sun they tried to fill.

WHEN Charles Makley and Harry Pierpont, Dillinger aides, were held in Ohio State Penitentiary, a determined effort was made to make them reveal Dillinger's whereabouts, but they refused to yield either to threats or promises.

"My mother was a she wolf and I'm one of her whelps," Makley, so the story goes, told the warden, Preston Thomas, and the officials from Lima who tried to break him.

But snatching was a different game from bank robbing and it didn't seem to carry with it the implied gang loyalty that moved the bank robbers and gunmen.

Once the federal officers at Chicago and St. Paul, and the state officers at St. Paul got the first of the Karpis mob under bars the story-telling began and it continued, in one way or other, until the last of them, Harry Campbell, was caught in Toledo.

Officials look to the same tendency to disclose what, if any, protective measures were assured the mob along Lake Erie.

GAIN, the list of dead. Doc Moran was executed, presumably in Toledo by the gang because he had talked too much and was threatening them when he was in his cups, which was often.

George Goetz, the brains of the gang was mysteriously shot down in the same city.

Willie Harrison was mysteriously burned to death in a mysterious barn near Chicago. A ring and the gold filling in his teeth served to identify him.

Willie Harrison deserves some attention in a Toledo newspaper, at least, for while he was no great shakes in the grand councils of the gang, he was quite a mah-around-Toledo for a while.

Harrison was first into Toledo, the "feeler" for the gang. Men with whom he was intimate here in those late days of April and early May of 1934 are not unknown to the police, nor is their connection with Harrison a matter of doubt.

THE scene, we'll say, is a saloon-club near Point Place. Willie Harrison, well dressed, jovial, friendly, is buying the drinks.

The men who own the place know in a rather definite way

There were 32 members of the Karpis-Barker-Campbell gang less than three years ago when the Bremer "snatch" took place. Here's what happened to them in 29 months that have elapsed:

KILLED

Fred Barker
Ma Barker
George Goetz
Russell Gibson
Dr. Joseph Moran
Willie Harrison

DIED

J. J. (Boss) McLaughlin

LIFE TERMS

Harry Campbell
Arthur Barker
William Weaver
Harry Sawyer
Oliver Berg
Volney Davis
Bruno Austin
Sam Coker

27-YEAR TERM

Edna Murray

20-YEAR TERM

Harold Alderton
Elmer Farmer
Casius McDonald

5-YEAR TERM

Jimmy Wilson
Wynona Burdette
Dolores Delaney

INDETERMINATE SENTENCE

Jess Doyle

AWAITING SENTENCE

Byron Bolton
Myrtle Eaton

AWAITING TRIAL

Alvin Karpis
E. C. Bartholmey
John Peifer
Chas Fitzgerald

INSANE

Paula Harmon

FREED

William Vidler
Phillip Delaney

who Willie Harrison is, or maybe they don't.

To others, casual customers of the place, he is one of "the steel trust men." Steel trust men down in that neighborhood is a phrase that can explain a stranger. For the Pittsburgh Steamship Co. has its docks down at the lagoon, and it is known as "the steel trust" outfit, and men from other locations of the company are eternally coming into and leaving Toledo in connection with its vast business affairs.

After several days and nights of friendly visits, the genial Mr. Harrison introduced a friend to the friends he had made, and in a few days, this friend introduced one of his friends, and that gentleman's wife, and before long they were accepted guests, their origin and antecedents no longer a matter of curious questioning, and their presence at the place accepted as quite casual.

They earned for themselves the reputation of being a "fine bunch of fellows," and they were careful to see that never at any time were too many of them present, and never at any time were there too few.

ALL of this was in 1934, but the occasional visits of this man and that afterward occasioned no surprise. The conversational ice had been broken in at least one place, and the "at home" feeling had been established.

It was to be expected that

Dr. Moran, spending back in Toledo in the early spring and summer of 1935, drank too much and talked too loud. His unmannerly conduct should excite the gang to the point of silencing him by drowning.

Something happened at this place, however, and it happened a long time before the final showdown. After the early summer of 1935 the contract was ended to all intents and purposes. When Harry Campbell lingered on in Toledo he transferred his night riding to Monroe Street, and when Karpis came back to town he was rather secretive about it.

Willie Harrison wasn't seen around Toledo much after the early summer of 1934. His job had been done and nothing more was heard from him until a year later when what was left of him was found in the barn near Chicago.

WINONA BURDETTE also was a striking figure among the gang women around Toledo. She was a handsome and active woman who got around. If you overlook the behavior of Winona when she was angry—she almost broke one man's arm when slightly peeved and she gouged at the eyes of another woman in a Cleveland hotel in a little dispute—she was a perfect lady from the top of her well rounded shoulders to her tightly clenched fists.

Winona, serving a five-year term at Milan, Mich., according to report, was a woman at large a few short weeks ago. This, however, like the \$20,000 said to have been paid for floating \$200,000 of hot money, is merely a rumor.

The rumor said that Winona had been temporarily freed at the request of officers in order that Harry Campbell, whom they were seeking everywhere except at 2132 Monroe Street, might be snared by her. She was his wife for more than a year and during more than one lurid criminal venture.

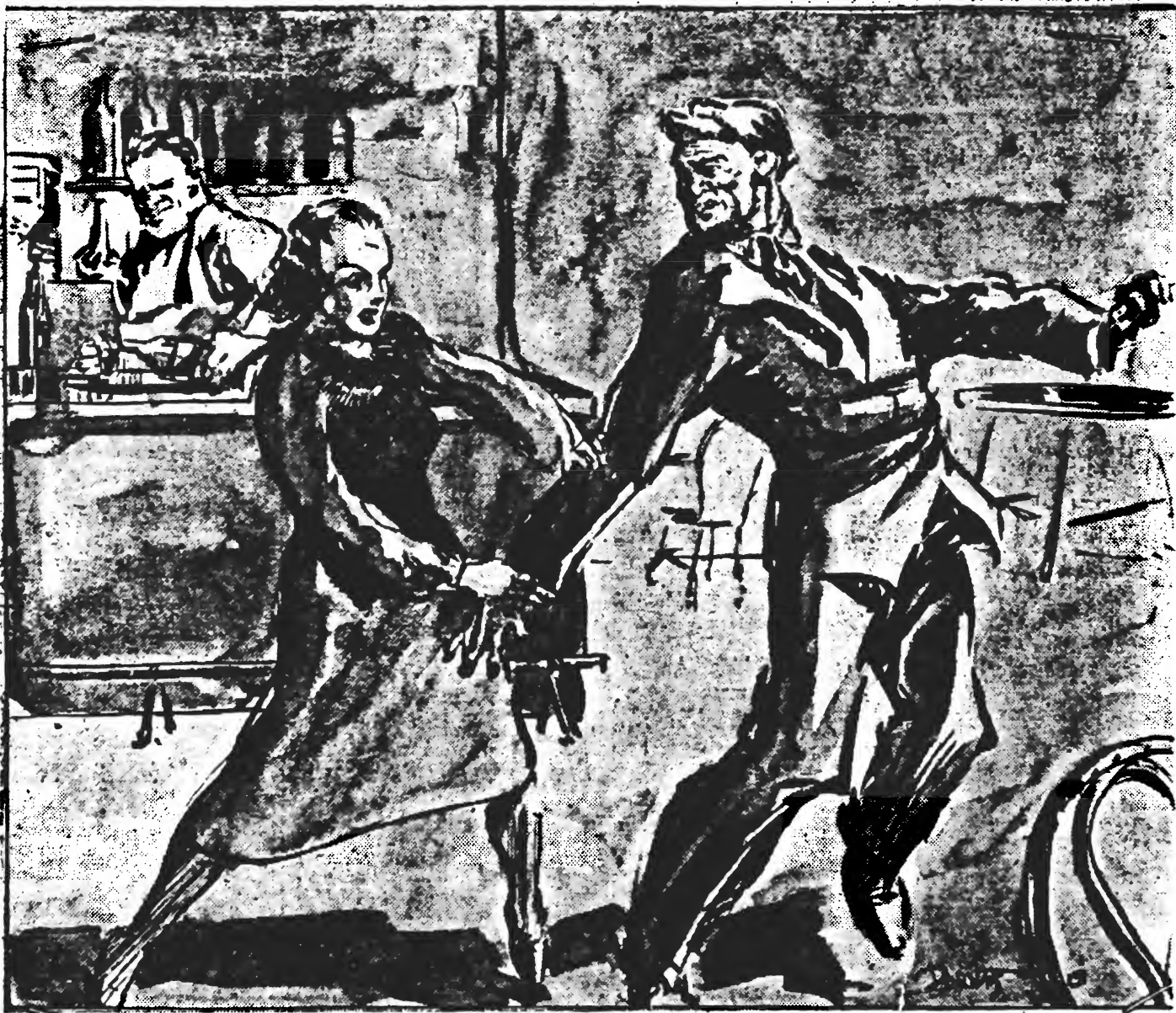
TWO trials at St. Paul, one in 1935 and one in January of 1936, decimated the ranks of the gangsters and scattered them. What the trials didn't do to the organization, the members did to themselves. Only two escaped, and they were the gamblers, William Vidler and Phillip Delaney, who were tried as money changers, but who proved themselves innocent.

Gladys Sawyer, the wife of Harry, now under life sentence, is at liberty and so is the five-year-old girl she and her husband took as their own and elected to rear. Where they are is not a matter of general knowledge.

Free also is the year and a half old son of Alvin Karpis and Dolores Delaney, at present a ward of the state of New Jersey. The boy doesn't know and probably never will know about his father and mother.

The Campbell-Karpis Mob in Toledo

*Jovial Willie Breaks Ice, Establishes
Gangsters Here as 'Fine Bunch'*



Winona Burdette, when angry, worried her gangster boy friends as much as the police.

Ward

7-576-A
Toledo News-Examiner May 25, 1936

Passing the Buck on O'Reilly

The newly appointed Lucas County Democratic executive committee is faced with a major problem as a result of the action of the central committee in "ignoring" the Sheriff O'Reilly case.

The sheriff's conduct, including his association with Harry Campbell, gangster, and failing to recognize him, and the sheriff's faked announcement to the newspapers about arresting a Detroit forger suspect, constitute acts against the public good that cannot be "ignored" by responsible party officials.

The central committee members, by failing to discuss the matter and determine a policy relative to Sheriff O'Reilly, have "passed the buck" to the executive committee, but they have not stopped the public demand Mr. O'Reilly eliminate himself from public life.

The central committee members, as duly elected officials of the party, should have made the O'Reilly matter a "must" order of business at their initial meeting Saturday night. Failure to even bring it up for discussion emphasized a lack of courage and interest in the party on their part.

The continuance of Sheriff O'Reilly in office and on the ticket as a candidate for re-election is not only going to result in the defeat of Mr. O'Reilly, but it is also going to weaken the Democratic ticket. As a matter of fairness to the other Democratic candidates, the executive committee must take a positive stand in the matter and use its influence to have Mr. O'Reilly retire.

The public has lost confidence in Mr. O'Reilly and if the party leaders continue to stand with him—as they are now doing by declining to discuss the matter—there is no doubt but that the public will lose confidence in the entire Democratic party leadership.

The new leaders of the party have endeavored to impress the public they are honestly interested in good and efficient government, but such statements of policy, during the coming campaign, will be meaningless, if the executive committee follows the policy of the central committee and "ignores" the O'Reilly case.

The executive committee cannot afford to adopt a "pass the buck" attitude. It must act and act promptly to get Mr. O'Reilly off the ticket.

most passed

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

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7-576-A

Toledo Morning Times
May 25, 1936.

The Police Crack Down On Traffic Law Violators

ENFORCE traffic rules without exceptions. The foregoing has for a long time been included in The Blade's program for Toledo, at the head of this editorial column.

Now, apparently, it has been incorporated also on the police program for Toledo. Since last Saturday traffic tags have been handed out to several hundred drivers for so-called minor traffic law violations which not infrequently are the causes of serious accidents. Some drunken and reckless drivers and red light crashers have been arrested.

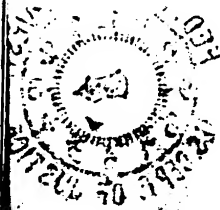
Thomas O'Reilly, inspector of the traffic squad, tells the newspapers that this unusual activity is not just another sporadic drive, but that the police intend to make it continuous.

We hope and believe that Mr. O'Reilly speaks with authority and that the city manager and the chief of police will give the traffic inspector and the entire police department the definite orders and the strong support they need for enforcement of this most commendable permanent policy.

Many drivers will be reprimanded, some sent to night traffic school, some fined and a few imprisoned, the latter for the most flagrant offenses. The law violators should, of course, be penalized, but the great objective is not punishment, but rather to impress upon all motorists the necessity for more careful and courteous driving.

In other cities rigid enforcement of traffic regulations has reduced materially the number of accidents which take terrible toll in human life, in personal injury and property damage. Equally good results should be achieved in Toledo.

Mr. Nathan ✓
Mr. Tolson ✓
Mr. Baughman ✓
Chief Clerk ✓
Mr. Clegg ✓
Mr. Coffey ✓
Mr. Edwards ✓
Mr. Egan ✓
Mr. Foxworth ✓
Mr. Harbo ✓
Mr. Joseph ✓
Mr. Keith ✓
Mr. Lester ✓
Mr. Quinn ✓
Mr. Tracy ✓
Mr. Gandy ✓



RECEIVED
MARCH 25 1936

7-576-A

TOLEDO BLADE

March 25, 1936

PLEASE RETURN TO
DIVISION OF
PRESS INTELLIGENCE
2067 Commerce Bldg.

NO. **E** 33858

SYMBOL

PAPER

CITY

DATE

THINKS POLITICIANS ARE PALOOKAS

J. Edgar Hoover, redoubtable chief of the G-men, had the following to say not long ago: "Politicians are all scum, in my estimation. They are mostly a lot of rats. That was not true of Lincoln and men of those days and of his calibre. But politicians have degenerated in the last 10 years until the name has become a term of opprobrium."

Mr. Hoover's wrath is understandable, for he says that he would have rounded up Alvin Karpis and his gang in 1934 if certain politicians had not tipped off the gangsters. He hopes, eventually, to land these politicians in jail.

His low opinion of politicians is shared by a great many of his fellow-citizens. There are two kinds of politicians: the unselfish kind, to which the much-abused term, "public servant," can properly be applied; and the selfish, conniving kind, which is in the game for the loaves and fishes. The good ones must suffer, with the bad ones as stablemates.

FILED IN 70-511-A

7-576-A

'G' Men Swoop On Public Enemy

WITHIN five days of arresting his chief, Alvin Karpis, "G" men (United States Federal Police) yesterday seized Harry Campbell, last member of the gang and a joint claimant to the now precarious title of Public Enemy No. 1. Other claimant is Thomas Robinson, junr., who is wanted on a kidnapping charge.

The "G" men worked with their usual swiftness (Reuter says). Campbell was surprised with a woman in a flat in Toledo, Ohio.

Although armed, the dramatic entry of the Federal agents with levelled guns left him no chance. He surrendered without a shot being fired.

Mr. Nathan	✓
Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Baughman	
Chief Clerk	
Mr. Clegg	
Mr. Coffey	
Mr. Edwards	
Mr. Egan	
Mr. Foxworth	
Mr. Harbo	
Mr. Joseph	
Mr. Keith	
Mr. Lester	
Mr. Quinn	
Mr. Schuch	✓
Mr. Tracy	✓
Miss Gandy	

Rosen ✓

7-576-A

So 'Crime Pays,' Does It?

The old Gilbert and Sullivan line that "a policeman's lot is not a happy one" may be true in a sense, but the statement is much truer when applied to a criminal.

Crime may pay in money—for a while—but, as any gangster will testify when he is caught, it does NOT pay in SAFETY, SECURITY or PEACE OF MIND.



Alvin Karpis, kidnaper recently captured by J. Edgar Hoover and his G-men, says that his life for the last two or three years has been HELL.

Probably he was not bothered with pangs of conscience—Karpis seems to have been born without a conscience—but he found that it was no joke to be hunted like a rat from one hiding-place to another, knowing that any moment the trap would close upon him, or that he might be filled full of lead from a G-man's pistol.

The "rewards" of crime may sound alluring, but the cartoon above is worth the study of any young man who is tempted by them.

It shows what those "rewards" are IN FACT, NOT IN FANCY.

Mr. Nathan _____
Mr. Tolson _____
Mr. Baughman _____
Chief Clerk _____
Mr. Clegg _____
Mr. Coffey _____
Mr. Edwards _____
Mr. Egan _____
Mr. Foxworth _____
Mr. Harbo _____
Mr. Joseph _____
Mr. Keith _____
Mr. Lester _____
Mr. Quinn _____
Mr. Schilder _____
Mr. Tamm _____
Mr. Tracy _____
Miss Gandy _____

McIntyre
1300

7-576 - A

TUESDAY, MAY 26, 1936

Republicans Want O'Reilly To Run Again

Republicans are hoping down in their hearts that the Democrats of Lucas county allow Sheriff James O'Reilly to remain in the party race this November.

His name on the ticket will give them what they have been looking for and, so far, have failed to find—a pointed issue over which the voters can be aroused.

There are now two ways in which the sheriff can get out of the race gracefully. One is to resign and withdraw his name from the party slate. The other requires citizens to circulate petitions and take the matter to court.

As it stands the sheriff has shown no inclination to resign or withdraw. And no citizens, as yet, have drawn up petitions demanding his removal by court.

It is beginning to look as if the sheriff, surrounded by friends who separate him from the cloud of indignant dissatisfaction which exists through the county, will make a pitiful attempt to exonerate himself at the polls.

The Republicans are hoping for this. They are passing out the word to go easy on the criticism of the sheriff's office at this time. Their campaign guns are loaded, however, and they want to save their ammunition until near election time when they can use it effectively. Then they will start, and probably bring to a successful conclusion, a "Vote Against O'Reilly" campaign.

This is bad and undeserved medicine for those elected county officials who must ask the voters for another term this fall. What makes matters worse is that the next term is likely to be a double one, the beginning of four year terms for county officers.

The Republicans feel happy about the O'Reilly issue. They want him to run again because it will make victory a little easier for them. The Democrats are sitting tight hoping for the voluntary break which will free them from the stigma of a sheriff's candidate who is sure to lead the party, like a political Pied Piper, into the oblivion of defeat.

The county Democratic committee passed up the issue at their meeting in the Waldorf hotel last Saturday night. There is one chance left for them in the possibility of action by the executive committee.

If the executive committee fails to straighten out the matter there probably will be an all-inclusive shift of facial scenery in the court house next January 1.

O'Reilly, today, is a 100-to-1 shot to lose and carry the party out with him.

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Bang
Chief Clerk

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7-576-A
TOLUO MORNING TIMES
MAY 26, 1936

"ENEMY NO. 1" BETRAYS ALLY FOR £500

Young Wife Sees Arrest by G-Men

From Our Own Correspondent

NEW YORK, Thursday.

ALVIN KARPIS, whom the death of John Dillinger elevated to the rank of "public enemy No. 1," earned the right to-day to £500 reward by revealing the hiding-place of his chief lieutenant, Harry Campbell.

Trembling with fear in the Federal gaol at St. Paul, Minnesota, where he faces trial for five murders and the kidnapping of Mr. Edward Bremer, a millionaire brewer, Karpis informed "G-men" (Federal detectives) that Campbell was living under an assumed name at Toledo.

Mr. J. Edgar Hoover, leader of the G-men, flew there to-day with several members of his force. They broke into Campbell's flat where they found the gangster with his wife, an attractive brunette, aged 22.

The wife was not detained as she was ignorant of the identity of her husband whom she married a year ago under the name of Bob Miller.

Campbell, though armed with an automatic gun, offered no resistance, but in Hoover's words, "Hoisted the yellow flag of cowardice."

"AT BOTTOM OF LAKE"

G-men are now searching for Dr. Joseph Moran, a plastic surgeon, of Chicago, who changed the face and finger-prints of Karpis and the chief members of his murderous gang.

Moran is believed to be "at the bottom of Lake Erie," after being murdered by gangsters who feared he would betray them. "But," says Mr. Hoover, "these reports may be false, and we are therefore not yet checking Moran off our list."

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. J. A. Ladd
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. E. A. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

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7-576-A

Edy To Purge Police Force

"It will take five years to remake the Toledo police department."

This was the assertion of City Manager John Edy at the semi-annual meeting of the City Manager league last night in the Y. M. C. A.

"In respect to her police department," the city manager said, "Toledo is paying the penalty for 20 years of bad administration."

Mr. Edy spoke highly of the talents and character of Chief Ray Allen. He asked the good will and co-operation of the audience to help the chief accomplish his purpose.

"The trouble with the Toledo police department is that through the years many men have been taken into it who should never have been policemen. It is the purpose of Chief Allen and me to get rid of these misfits as quickly as we can legitimately do so. If you hear of the chief recommending dismissals, you will know that they are in the best interests of the department."

He said he looks forward to the day when the city employees' group will be "an impersonal labor group," as free from political considerations as a civil service staff.

He discussed his plan of expenditure control, and said the budget is in balance.

Mayor Roy Start outlined the principal achievements of the council since Jan. 1. He said the group is not a "yes council," which, he said, means it will be efficient.

George Fell, Jr., president of the Junior City Manager league, presided. Dr. E. J. McCormick opened the meeting.

Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Mr. Gandy

*Toledo Morning Times
May 27, 1936.*

St Paul Daily News
5-27-36

So What!

by Paul Light

Yammerheads

Says the able J. Edgar Hoover:

"I have only to look at the stack of mail upon my desk since the capture of Alvin Karpis, Harry Campbell, William Mahan and Thomas H. Robinson, Jr., to realize that these blots of scum from the boiling pot of the underworld were looked upon by many persons as worthy of emulation. These correspondents express sorrow for the 'poor' kidnapers, and regret that they must be placed behind the bars. This is what usually happens when the federal bureau of investigation eradicates what I prefer to call not 'public enemies' but 'public rats.' Each of them has an audience like a motion picture star; each has his public; each has a great gathering of sentimental yammerheads, who utter remonstrances at his apprehension."

St. Paul Daily News

5-27-36

Karpis Will Plead Guilty In Kidnapings

Alvin Karpis, erstwhile public enemy No. 1, will plead guilty to both the Edward G. Bremer and William Hamm, Jr., kidnappings, The Daily News learned today.

Karpis, The News learned, has expressed a desire "to get it over with" as soon as possible. A delay has been caused by the fact that Karpis wants to assign some of his personal belongings before he starts a prison stretch and will enter his guilty pleas as soon as "personal matters" are disposed of.

Federal authorities were reported today to have called a grand jury into session for June 9, six days before the statute of limitations in the Hamm case expires, indicating a possibility that further indictments in the kidnaping of the brewer may be sought.

Hunter Gets 2 Years For Sheltering Karpis

NEW ORLEANS, La., May 27.—(INS)—Pleading guilty to harboring Alvin Karpis, John F. Hunter today was sentenced to serve two years in the federal penitentiary in Atlanta.

Mr. Tolson	_____
Mr. Baughman	_____
Chief Clerk	_____
Mr. Clegg	_____
Mr. Coffey	_____
Mr. Edwards	_____
Mr. Egan	_____
Mr. Foxworth	_____
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Mr. Joseph	_____
Mr. Keith	_____
Mr. Lester	_____
Mr. Quinn	_____
Mr. Tamm	_____
Mr. Tracy	_____
Miss Gandy	_____

7-576-A

THE MOABISTON, OKLAHOMA NEWS-CAPITAL
 MOABISTON, OKLAHOMA,
 Wednesday, May 27, 1936.

FRED HUNTER IS SENTENCED

Karpis Pal Draws Two
 Years for Harboring

NEW ORLEANS. (AP)—Fred Hunter, arrested in New Orleans May 1 with Alvin Karpis, alleged St. Paul kidnaper, pleaded guilty before Judge Wayne G. Borah today to a charge of conspiracy to Karpis and was sentenced to two years in Atlanta penitentiary.

Hunter was arrested in a raid headed by J. Edgar Hoover, head of the federal bureau of investigation.

Karpis and a pretty girl, Ruth Robison were taken in the raid, but the girl was released after several days of questioning.

Karpis was taken immediately to St. Paul by airplane and Hunter was questioned and held in the federal jail here under heavy bond until his arraignment today.

Hunter was indicted along with Harry Campbell, another companion of Karpis (on charges of conspiring to harbor Karpis in Warren, Ohio, on January 22, 1935, and it was alleged that this conspiracy continued until the arrests in New Orleans.

Campbell was arrested a few days later in Toledo in a federal roundup of criminal suspects.

Mr. Nathan
 Mr. Tolson
 Mr. E. A. Tamm
 Chief Clerk
 Mr. Clegg
 Mr. Coffey
 Mr. Edwards
 Mr. Egan
 Mr. Foxworth
 Mr. Harbo
 Mr. Joseph
 Mr. Keith
 Mr. Lester
 Mr. Quinn
 Mr. Rosen
 Mr. Tracy
 Miss Gandy

Rosen

Karpis' Aide Pleads Guilty

New Orleans, La.—U.S.—Fred Hunter, reputed train robber, pleaded guilty in federal court Wednesday to charges of harboring Alvin Karpis, public enemy No. 1, and was sentenced by Federal Judge Wayne S. Borah to two years in the federal penitentiary.

MILWAUKEE JOURNAL
5-27-36

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Nease
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

Handwritten mark resembling a stylized 'H' or 'M'.

Handwritten note: "now to ear"

Handwritten signature: "Boyd McArthur"

7-576-A

N. O. BOY WHO SCARED G-MEN IN CAPTURE OF KARPIS TELLS STORY

Louis de Latour, 13-year-old sixth grade pupil at Sacred Heart school, has something to remember—and says he will remember—the rest of the long life that lies ahead of him. Louis lives at 121 North Jefferson Davis Parkway, and is a member of the school band.

In an exclusive story in the New Orleans States yesterday J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the federal bureau of investigation, told in minute detail of the capture in New Orleans of Alvin Karpis, whom he has dubbed Public Rat No. 1. In that story, the head G-man told of the shock he received when, just as he leveled his submachine gun at Karpis and his pal, Fred Hunter, seated in a parked car on North Jefferson Davis Parkway a few yards off Canal street, a boy on a bicycle came between him and the gunman's car.

That boy was Louis de Latour, subject of this story.

Had Karpis and his companion

been prepared to "shoot it out" as Karpis always said he would do rather than surrender, the life of this school boy might have been snuffed out in the terrific cross-fire.

"My God," I said to my self," explained the chief of the G-men, "this boy will be killed." He was directly on the line between us and the car occupied by the rats. But for some reason which we will never know, the boy suddenly turned and wheeled away."

J. Edgar Hoover may know now who that boy was; how he came between those two cars, the one representing justice, the other outlawry, and thus placed his young life in peril; and what was passing in that boy's mind.

— today, on the very spot he was passing on his bicycle when Mr. Hoover's submachine gun was leveled at Karpis and his companion, less than

Continued on Page Seven

N. O. BOY SCARED KARPIS' CAPTORS

Tells of Blundering Into
Men's Coup for Greatest
Thrill

Continued from Fly Sheet

Three feet from young De Latour head, the boy posed for a picture and in his own way reconstructed the events that led to what he says will probably stand as the greatest thrill he probably ever will experience.

Louis' Story, Capture

It was that sort of thrill that is born of terror.

Young De Latour will tell you that he pedaled his bicycle between those two cars with never a thought of encountering danger; that the first inkling he had that something was amiss came when he heard Mr. Hoover shout to Karpis: "Throw 'em up!" The car containing the G-men with Chief Hoover directing its movements was almost abreast of the gunmen's car and a little in advance. And young De Latour, on his bicycle, was an equal distance between the two cars, directly on a line with the barrel of that death-dealing submachine gun aimed at Karpis.

"If either the man with the machine gun or the men in the other car by the curb had started shooting," says the boy, excitedly, "I guess my head would have been blown off."

Evidently Director Hoover thought the same, judging from the statement he gave out in Washington and published in the New Orleans States exclusively yesterday.

With an intelligence that was rather unexpected in one so young, Louis de Latour painted a vivid word picture of the experience that few boys his age can boast.

Just Enjoying Bike Ride

It was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. The Karpis car was parked at the side entrance to the apartment house on the downtown-river corner of Jefferson Davis Parkway and Canal street, a little distance from the latter. Young de Latour was enjoying a ride on his bicycle around the neighborhood. Riding along Canal street toward the lake, he was approaching Jefferson Davis Parkway.

Although he did not know it, at the time, Karpis and Hunter had entered that parked car from the side entrance to the building a moment before the boy reached Jefferson Davis Parkway. He did not know at the time, either, that at that moment Mr. Hoover with several G-men was crossing Canal street from the upper to the lower side, moving directly toward the Karpis car.

The car containing Karpis and Hunter properly was facing north, the same direction in which the car of the G-men was headed, so that the latter approached the unsuspecting Karpis from behind.

Young De Latour made the turn to Jefferson Davis Parkway from Canal street as the Hoover car crossed the neutral ground and was crossing the lower side of Canal street, though the boy paid no attention to it.

The Hoover car continued down Jefferson Davis Parkway and came to a stop almost abreast of the Karpis car, with the hood of the former just a little in advance of the front of Karpis' automobile. That gave Director Hoover and his men the proper position to see into the front seat of the Karpis car before attempting to rush upon their quarry.

Fright of His Life

Just as the Hoover car came to a halt young De Latour approached the gap between the two automobiles.

"I thought the Hoover car had more trouble," explained young De Latour. "But just as I got between the two cars the door of the Hoover car flew open and a man stepped out, throwing up a submachine gun, and yelling: 'Throw 'em up!'"

"I had brought my bicycle almost to a stop when the Hoover car stopped, to avoid a possible collision, but when I heard the man yell to the men in the parked car to 'throw

'em up' I became frightened and pedaled away fast.

"I rode my bicycle until I reached nearly to the next corner. The thought of saving myself from danger must have kept my legs from giving way, but after I got off my bicycle my legs simply buckled under me. I was trembling all over. I took courage and rode back to where the two cars were and I saw Mr. Hoover and several other men handcuffing the two men in the parked car."

One Such Thrill Enough

"Did you notice the men in the parked car when you passed between the two cars?" young De Latour was asked.

"When the door of the Hoover car flew open and I heard a man yell, 'Throw 'em up!' I looked at it and saw two men in the front seat. It looked like they had their hands up, but I am not sure. I didn't have time to see what they were doing or to study their faces."

Louis de Latour may be the envy of thrill-seeking boys of his age, but Louis himself will tell you he is glad that thrill is behind him, for he would not want to have it repeated.

"For more than two hours afterward," he said, "I was nervous. The thought of my narrow escape so completely upset me that for days afterward I was haunted by it."

Still Neighborhood Hero

The boy is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. de Latour. His father is head of the Frank A. de Latour wholesale poultry and egg firm of 227 Poydras street.

Mrs. de Latour substantiated her son's statement concerning his complete nervous upset.

"Louis has spoken of little else since it happened," she said. "And always he speaks very excitedly and seems to grow more nervous. I try to get his mind off the subject, but it's no use. And Louis has had many visitors since that day; young companions, who ask him to repeat his experience, and who listened in awed attention."

The boy's elder brother, Francis Armand de Latour, Jr., 19 years old, is finishing his cadetship course at Louisiana State university, and through appointment from Congressman J. O. Fernandez, will enter his career as a cadet at the United States military academy at West Point, where he will report in July. He formerly attended New Orleans academy.

Boy's Life Periled When Hoover Captured Karpis



THE NEW ORLEANS STATES,
New Orleans, Louisiana.
May 27, 1936.



When J. Edgar Hoover and his G-men rushed upon and captured Alvin Karpis, Public Enemy No.1, and his pal, John Fred Hunter, in New Orleans on May 1, few learned until yesterday that a 13-year-old schoolboy's life was periled when he drove his bicycle directly between the G-men car and the parker car containing Karpis and Hunter on North Jefferson Davis Parkway near Canal street. The top photograph shows LOUIS DE LATOUR, 121 North Jefferson Davis Parkway, with his bicycle, exactly where he was when Mr. Hoover drove up and leveled a submachine gun at Karpis and his companion. The boy told today of the narrow escape he had from death. "Had the G-men and Karpis opened fire upon each other," he said, "I would no doubt have been killed." The picture below is a closeup of young De Latour.

Mr. Nathan	✓
Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Baughman	✓
Chief Clerk	✓
Mr. Clegg	✓
Mr. Coffey	✓
Mr. Edwards	✓
Mr. Egan	✓
Mr. Foxworth	✓
Mr. Glavin	✓
Mr. Ladd	✓
Mr. Nichols	✓
Mr. Rosen	✓
Mr. Tracy	✓
Mr. Carson	✓
Mr. Hendon	✓
Mr. Quinn	✓
Mr. Nease	✓
Mr. Gurnea	✓
Mr. Harbo	✓
Mr. Mohr	✓
Mr. Pennington	✓
Mr. Nease	✓
Mr. Gurnea	✓
Mr. Harbo	✓
Mr. Mohr	✓
Mr. Pennington	✓

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J. W. Magee
Special Agent in Charge
Federal Bureau of Investigation
U. S. Department of Justice

New Orleans

7-576-A

Karpis' Pal Is Sentenced

Hunter Pleads Guilty Here; Given Two Years By Borah

Although wanted in Ohio, where he is to be tried for the robbery of a mail train at Garrettsville last November, Fred Hunter, arrested here on May 1 in a spectacular G-Men raid which resulted in the capture here of Alvin Karpis, was indicted by a federal grand jury in New Orleans this morning and immediately brought to trial before Judge Wayne Borah on charges of having conspired to harbor Karpis while the latter was being sought by federal agents.

Without any preliminaries Hunter immediately pleaded guilty to the charge of conspiring with Harry Campbell to harbor Karpis, immediately was sentenced to serve two years in Atlanta, and immediately was taken by deputy marshals and F. B. I. operatives to a waiting car at the corner of Lafayette and Camp streets, and thence hustled to the federal jail.

Although his commitment reads sentence to be served in the federal penitentiary at Atlanta, it may be changed later on instructions of the U. S. attorney general. Hunter is believed to suffer from tuberculosis, and may either be confined to a federal hospital or a penitentiary in the West, as his condition warrants, according to FBI agents.

He had been seated manacled in the courtroom even before the grand jury returned its indictment, waiting for the jurors to report. He was poorly clad, and his shirt seemed to have been home laundered. The moustache he had at the time of his arrest had been shaven off, and the pallor of his features was striking. For the most part, he looked about quite expressionlessly.

Once he turned to Assistant District Attorney Coleman and whispered:

"Let's get this over as quickly as possible."

Coleman assured him this would be done, and Hunter grinned his

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

Hunter, Karpis' Pal, Pleads Guilty; Is Given Jail Term

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

appreciation. He then whispered briefly once more, and later Mr. Coleman told inquirers he had asked that he—Hunter—be merely required to say "yes," and not be made to answer a number of questions at length.

After the jurors filed in and returned a true bill against him, Assistant District Attorney Warren O. Coleman turned toward him and said:

"I understand you want to plead guilty to the charge."

"I do," replied Hunter in a low voice, with just the trace of a grin at Coleman.

Two Years In Atlanta

Mr. Coleman turned toward Judge Borah.

"I think your honor is sufficiently informed about the circumstances of this case," he remarked to the court.

"Yes, I think so," Judge Borah agreed. Then, turning to Hunter, he asked: "Have you anything to say before the court passes sentence upon you?"

"Now, I haven't," Hunter replied

casually, almost indifferently.

"I sentence you to serve two years in Atlanta," Judge Borah concluded quietly.

F. B. I. investigators and deputy marshals closed in on Hunter at once and marched him from the room. He will be taken to Cleveland for trial on the mail train robbery charge either while he is serving his two-year sentence, or after its expiration.

Harbored Karpis

Specifically, the indictment charged that between January 22, 1935, and May 1, 1936, Hunter carried out the conspiracy to shelter Karpis, a number of overt acts in furtherance of this plan being detailed in the indictment. Among these are the following:

That Hunter drove Karpis to New Orleans on April 3; that on April 27, he permitted Karpis to use his—Hunter's—apartment at 3343 Canal street; that during this period he sheltered Karpis at a tourist camp called Fernwood-By-the-Sea on the Gulf Coast, near Biloxi.

It is also charged that Hunter conspired with Harry Campbell (not indicted), now also federal custody, to shelter Karpis and give him any-

Raid Recalled

On the night of May 1, in a spectacular raid on the Canal street apartment of Hunter, a squad of G-men from all over the United States led by J. Edgar Hoover, head of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, arrested two men and a woman. Not a shot was fired. There was little or no stir evoked in the neighborhood at the time.

Within half an hour an announcement was made by the Department of Justice through Mr. Hoover, that one of the men arrested was Alvin Karpis, scheduled at that time as Public Enemy Number One, who had been sought for nearly three years in connection with the kidnappings of Edward Gamm and William Bremer in Minneapolis, and who was also charged with complicity in a score of other crimes.

The other man was Hunter, wanted in connection with the Garrettsville mail train robbery already referred to. The woman, a beautiful young red-headed girl named Ruth Robison, from Arkansas, was held for three days and grilled throughout that time, but was released later. She had posed as Karpis' wife, the two having been known as Mr. and Mrs. Edward O'Hara.

Karpis to St. Paul

Karpis was rushed by plane that same night to St. Paul, with Hoover in charge, and turned over to the Federal authorities there at daybreak the following morning. He is now awaiting trial there.

Hunter remained in New Orleans, and although rumors were to the effect that he had "talked" and that investigators who were questioning him were heard to say "We'll roll this down to a concise statement and you can sign it," no further official statement was given out from any source until this morning, when Hunter was indicted.

Karpis, Hunter and the Robison girl had lived at the Canal street apartment for nearly three weeks when Hoover and three aids flew to New Orleans on the morning of May 1, and staged their dramatic sundown raid. Karpis was walking out to the automobile which was waiting for him at the curb when he found himself surrounded by armed men, and surrendered without even a show of resistance. Hunter and the Robison girl were then taken into custody in the apartment itself, likewise without offering resistance, though the place was later described as an arsenal of machine guns and pistols.

THE NEW ORLEANS "STATES"
Wednesday, May 27, 1936

Take Karpis Pal To Federal Jail



FRED HUNTER, led by ~~undesignated~~ marshal, to an automobile at Levee and Camp street after receiving a two-year sentence.

- | | |
|--------------|-------|
| Mr. Tolson | |
| Mr. Baughman | |
| Chief Clerk | |
| Mr. Clegg | |
| Mr. Coffey | |
| Mr. Edwards | |
| Mr. Egan | |
| Mr. Foxworth | |
| Mr. Harbo | |
| Mr. Joseph | |
| Mr. Keith | |
| Mr. Lester | |
| Mr. Quinn | |
| Mr. Tracy | |
| Mr. Gandy | |
- Rosen*
PC

7-576-A

D. W. Magee
Special Agent in Charge
Federal Bureau of Investigation
U. S. Department of Justice

FRED HUNTER, KARPIS' PAL, SENTENCED HERE

John Fred Hunter, companion of Alvin Karpis, styled by G-men as Public Rat No. 1, today was sentenced to serve two years in the federal prison in Atlanta after he pleaded guilty before Federal Judge Wayne B. Borah here to an indictment charging him and Harry Campbell with conspiracy to harbor Karpis.

The indictment against Hunter contained various counts. He and Campbell were charged with having first conspired to harbor Karpis in Warren, Ohio, on January 22, 1935, and that this conspiracy continued in effect until Karpis and Hunter were arrested in an apartment house here at Canal street and Jefferson Davis Parkway on May 1, 1936.

A few hours after the arrest of Karpis and Hunter here Karpis was put aboard an airplane and taken to St. Paul, Minn., for trial in connection with kidnaping charges.

Hunter, however, was held for two days in the Postoffice building, during which time he was quizzed by



FRED HUNTER

Continued on Page Seven

G-men and then locked in the federal prison at Esplanade avenue and Decatur street under a bond of \$2000. He has been there ever since.

This morning Hunter was called for arraignment before Judge Borah. While awaiting arraignment he sat, handcuffed, on a bench, and with a broad grin joked with attaches of the office of the United States attorney.

Campbell, who was indicted jointly with Hunter, was arrested several days after Karpis was captured here. Campbell's arrest was effected in Toledo, Ohio.

Hunter was brought into the United States district court today flanked by F. B. I. agents and United States marshals. He was attired in a light gray suit. Asked by Judge Borah if he had anything to say after he pleaded guilty to the indictment, Hunter replied:

"Nothing, Your Honor." He was then given his sentence.

Ohio Charge Still Pending

Hunter is also under indictment in the North in connection with a mail robbery, and federal officials said it is optional with the government whether they will wait until he has served his two-year term on the New Orleans charge or swear out a

writ of habeas corpus and have him brought North on the more serious charge.

The indictment here against Hunter indicates government agents knew he and Karpis had been on the Gulf coast during their residence in New Orleans, which was about four months.

One count charges that on April 2 Hunter drove Karpis into New Orleans and again on April 3 made a trip out of New Orleans and back again.

On April 27, it is charged, Hunter permitted Karpis to use Hunter's apartment at Jefferson Davis Parkway and Canal street "as an asylum."

It is also charged in another count that Hunter harbored Karpis at a tourist camp on the Gulf coast known as "Fernwood by the Sea."

Mr. Nathan	
Mr. Tolson	
Mr. Clegg	
Mr. Coffey	
Mr. Glavin	
Mr. Ladd	
Mr. Nichols	
Mr. Rosen	
Mr. Tracy	
Mr. Carson	
Mr. Egan	
Mr. Gurnea	
Mr. Hendon	
Mr. Jones	
Mr. Mumford	
Mr. Quinn	
Mr. Nease	
Miss Gandy	

Special Agent in Charge
Federal Bureau of Investigation
U. S. Department of Justice

New Orleans La

7-576-A

Mr. Nathan
 Mr. Tolson
 Mr. Baughman
 Chief Clerk
 Mr. Clegg
 Mr. Coffey
 Mr. Edwards
 Mr. Egan
 Mr. Foxworth
 Mr. Harbo
 Mr. Joseph
 Mr. Keith
 Mr. Lester
 Mr. Quinn
 Mr. Schilder
 Mr. Tamm
 Miss Gandy

IN NEW ORLEANS - FRED HUNTER, REPUTED BURN ROBBY, PLEADED
 GUILTY IN FEDERAL COURT TODAY TO CHARGE HARBORING ALVIN KARPIS
 AND WAS SENTENCED BY FEDERAL JUDGE WAYNE C. BORAH TO TWO YEARS IN
 THE FEDERAL PENITENTIARY.
 HUNTER ALSO WAS UNDER CHARGE FOR MAIL ROBBERY IN OHIO.
 5/27-R223P

7-576-A

Harboring of Karpis Gets 2-Year Term

NEW ORLEANS, May 28 (I.N. S.).—Pleading guilty to harboring Alvin Karpis erstwhile Public Enemy No. 1, John Fred Hunter yesterday was sentenced by Federal Judge Wayne G. Borah to serve two years in the Federal penitentiary in Atlanta. Government attorneys did not reveal whether Hunter would be tried immediately for participation in an Ohio mail robbery or whether he would serve out his two years first.

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Tracy
Mr. Gandy

7-576-A

WASH. TIMES

MAY 28 1936

R. E. JOSEPH

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schuler
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Mr. Egan

KARPIS' AIDE SENTENCED

Hunter Gets 2 Years for Harboring Captured Public Enemy.

NEW ORLEANS, May 28 (AP).—Fred Hunter, arrested here with Alvin Karpis, May 1, was sentenced yesterday to two years in Federal prison in Atlanta when he pleaded guilty to charges of conspiracy to harbor the former public enemy No. 1.

Karpis, Hunter and a woman companion identified later as Ruth Robison were arrested here by Government agents led personally by J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

7-576-A

WASH. STAR

MAY 28 1936

MAY 28 1936

Washington Star.
May 28; 1936.

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

B37

KARPIS' AIDE SENTENCED

Hunter Gets 3 Years for Harbor-
ing Captured Public Enemy.

NEW ORLEANS, May 28 (AP).—Fred Hunter, arrested here with Alvin Karpis, May 1, was sentenced yesterday to two years in Federal prison in Atlanta when he pleaded guilty to charges of conspiracy to harbor the former public enemy No. 1.

Karpis, Hunter and a woman companion identified later as Ruth Robison were arrested here by Government agents led personally by J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

7-576-A

11

Karpis Harbored Gets 2-Year Term

NEW ORLEANS, May 27 (I.N. S.).—Pleading guilty to harboring Alvin Karpis erstwhile Public Enemy No. 1, John Fred Hunter today was sentenced by Federal Judge Wayne G. Borah to serve two years in the Federal penitentiary in Atlanta. Government attorneys did not reveal whether Hunter would be tried immediately for participation in an Ohio mail robbery or whether he would serve out his two years first.

Native of City of New Orleans

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

Wash Herald
5/28/36

7-576-A

NEW ORLEANS, May 27 (I.N. S.).—Pleading guilty to harboring Alvin Karpis erstwhile Public Enemy No. 1, John Fred Hunter today was sentenced by Federal Judge Wayne G. Borah to serve two years in the Federal penitentiary in Atlanta. Government attorneys did not reveal whether Hunter would be tried immediately for participation in an Ohio mail robbery or whether he would serve out his two years first.

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

WASH. HERALD
MAY 28 1946

PLEASE RETURN TO
DIVISION OF
PRESS INTELLIGENCE
2067 Commerce Bldg.

NO. E 34716

SYMBOL

PAPER

CITY

DATE

WHAT PRICE CRIME?

Alvin Karpis thought he could lick the game. Securely locked away from the world behind grim prison walls, he has the rest of his life to ponder his mistake and bitterly reflect upon what a fool he has been and what a mess he has made of things generally.

Karpis, like other criminals, flew high for a time. He had plenty of money, the fruits of his lawless enterprises, and he could afford to live like a rich man as long as he could keep out of the law's clutches. He rented the finest apartments, fitted them up with expensive furniture and choice rugs, and had the best food the markets could provide.

But if you think Karpis was a happy man you have never known the hell that a man endures who has the demon of fear as his constant companion. He could get away from the law for a time, but not for one moment could he get away from that unwanted and nerve-racking companion who was with him every moment of the twenty-four hours. It was laughing at him, taunting him with the futility of it all, reminding him death or prison was at the end of the trail.

And Karpis knew it was true. In the end the law caught up with him, as he must have known it would, and he was sent away to be confined in a Federal penitentiary the rest of his life. He thought he could lick the game—but in his heart he knew he was kidding himself.

As it was with Karpis, so it was with Campbell, Mahan, Robinson and the rest of the evil crew that J. Edgar Hoover and the G-Men have rounded up, one by one, and put behind prison bars. They wouldn't go straight, and so they must pay the penalty. What price crime, with death or prison as the inevitable goal?

50-511-A

7-576-A

Karpis Aide Gets Two Years
NEW ORLEANS, May 27 (AP)—
 Fred Hunter, arrested in New Or-
 leans May 1 with Alvin Karpis, al-
 leged St. Paul kidnapper, pleaded
 guilty today before Judge Wayne
 G. Borah to conspiracy to harbor
 Karpis and was sentenced to serve
 two years in the Atlanta Federal
 Penitentiary.

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

Handwritten signatures and initials: "Rosen" and "K" are visible over the list.

THE NEW YORK TIMES
 MAY 28 1936

MAY 28 1936

7-576-A

Karpis Pal to Atlanta.
 NEW ORLEANS (US).—Plead-
 ing guilty to harboring Alvin Kar-
 pis, erstwhile public enemy No. 1,
 John Fred Hunter, Wednesday,
 was sentenced by Federal Judge
 Wayne G. Borah to serve two
 years in the Federal Penitentiary
 in Atlanta.

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

R. Rosen

NEW YORK EDITION
 PUBLISHED BY NEW YORK TIMES

1-576-A

MAY 28 1936

Hunter Sentenced For Hiding Karpis

NEW ORLEANS, May 27 (AP). —Fred Hunter, arrested in New Orleans May 1 with Alvin Karpis, alleged St. Paul kidnaper, today pleaded guilty before Judge Borah to conspiracy to harbor Karpis and was sentenced to serve two years in the Atlanta Federal Penitentiary.

Mr. Nathan	✓
Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Baughman	✓
Chief Clerk	✓
Mr. Clegg	✓
Mr. Coffey	✓
Mr. Edwards	✓
Mr. Egan	✓
Mr. Foxworth	✓
Mr. Harbo	✓
Mr. Joseph	✓
Mr. Keith	✓
Mr. Lester	✓
Mr. Quinn	✓
Mr. Schilder	✓
Mr. Tamm	✓
Mr. Tracy	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

R

7-576-A

RECEIVED
FORWARDED BY NEW YORK OFFICE

THE MONTANA STANDARD

BUTTE, MONTANA

May 28, 1936

JUSTICE DEPARTMENT WINDS UP KARPIS CASE

"Identification order No. 1218 is hereby cancelled, inasmuch as subject was apprehended at New Orleans May 1."

Those few words on a card received yesterday by newspapers, police and sheriff's offices in Butte and throughout the nation, from the U. S. Department of Justice, were all that were needed to write finis to the career of a one-time Public Enemy No. 1. They signified that the law has caught up with Alvin Karpis.

Mr. Nathan	✓
Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Baughman	✓
Chief Clerk	✓
Mr. Clegg	✓
Mr. Coffey	✓
Mr. Edwards	✓
Mr. Egan	✓
Mr. Foxworth	✓
Mr. Harbo	✓
Mr. Joseph	✓
Mr. Keith	✓
Mr. Lester	✓
Mr. Quinn	✓
Mr. Schilder	✓
Mr. Tamm	✓
Mr. Tracy	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

Mo
1837
McIntire

9-576-A

E. E. JOSEPH

Hunter, Karpis Aide, Sentenced

NEW ORLEANS, May 27. (AP)—Fred Hunter, arrested in New Orleans May 1 with Alvin Karpis, St. Paul kidnaper, today pleaded guilty before Judge Wayne G. Borah to an indictment charging him with conspiracy to harbor Karpis and was sentenced to serve two years in the Atlanta Federal Penitentiary.

Mr. Tolson
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

7-576-A

LOS ANGELES TIMES

MAY 28 1936

THE DETROIT FREE PRESS
May 28, 1936

Karpis May Admit Guilt

ST. PAUL, May 27—(U. P.)—Alvin Karpis, former public enemy No. 1, today was reported on good authority to be ready to plead guilty to charges of kidnaping Edward G. Bremer, St. Paul banker, and William Hamm, Jr., St. Paul brewer. Karpis, it was understood, desires to "get it over with" as soon as possible.

W.H.
Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy
Rosen

7-576-A

PAL OF KARPIS GIVEN 2 YEARS

New Orleans, May 28 (AP).—Fred Hunter, arrested in New Orleans May 1 with Alvin Karpis, alleged St. Paul kidnaper, pleaded guilty before Judge Wayne G. Borah to conspiracy to harbor Karpis and was sentenced to serve two years in the Atlanta federal penitentiary.

Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Baughman	
Chief Clerk	
Mr. Clegg	
Mr. Coffey	
Mr. Edwards	
Mr. Egan	
Mr. Foxworth	
Mr. Harbo	✓
Mr. Joseph	✓
Mr. Keith	
Mr. Lester	
Mr. Quinn	
Mr. Schilder	
Mr. Tamm	✓
Mr. Tracy	✓
Miss Gandy	

[Signature]

1-576-A

CHICAGO DAILY TIMES

5-28-36

**SENTENCE MAN WHO
HARBORED KARPIS**

NEW ORLEANS, May 27 (AP)—Fred Hunter, arrested here with Alvin Karpis May 1, was sentenced today to two years in federal prison when he pleaded guilty to charges of conspiracy to harbor the former Public Enemy No. 1.

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Foxworth
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Joseph
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Tracy
Miss Gandy

Boston Post 5-28-36

7-576-A

St. Paul Dispatch
5-29-36

Head of G-Men Kidnap Hunters Visits St. Paul

E. J. Connelley Arrives to Assist in Case Against Hamm Ransom Changers.

E. J. Connelley, head of the Federal kidnap squad of "G-men," arrived in St. Paul today to assist in preparation of the government's case against the ransom money changers in the \$100,000 abduction of William Hamm, St. Paul brewer.

While none of the changers has been arrested, it is believed the government knows their identity and will ask that secret indictments be returned against them by a Federal grand jury which probably will meet here June 9.

The ransom money is purported to have been handled by a gambling syndicate with headquarters in Reno, Nev., which turned it over to an illicit liquor organization.

Connelley also conferred here today with Raymond C. Suran, "G-man" kidnap specialist working out of Chicago, with regard to placing harboring charges against various persons who sheltered members of the Barker-Karpis kidnap mob in Toledo and New Orleans.

Several of the mobsters spent some time in Toledo following the abduction of Edward G. Bremer, St. Paul banker, while Alvin Karpis, one of the mob leaders and accused of both the Hamm and Bremer kidnappings, was arrested in New Orleans.

Suran has been here for the past two weeks and has spent considerable time questioning Karpis, Charles Fitzgerald and Edward Bartholmey, all of whom are in the Ramsey county jail awaiting trial for the Hamm abduction.

Mo

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Glavin
Mr. Ladd
Mr. Nichols
Mr. Rosen
Mr. Tracy
Mr. Carson
Mr. Egan
Mr. Gurnea
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Hendon
Mr. Jones
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Nease
Mr. Gandy

Reg

BM

88010 JUL

7-576-A

Authorities report that Alvin Karpis, "glad to get it over," will plead guilty to kidnaping Edward G. Bremer and William Hamm, and start serving a prison term for life as soon as he disposes of some few personal possessions. Lucky to have a life term at hard labor, instead of standing trial for murder and probably being executed, society concedes Karpis whatever satisfaction he can get from the prospects of the future. It will be observed that the reduction in the number of kidnapings did not come from public revulsion against criminals, but as a result of the ruthless manner in which G-men hunted them down and brought them to justice. The only effective way to prevent crime is to "rub out" criminals.

Mr. Nathan ✓
Mr. Tolson.....
Mr. Baughman.....
Chief Clerk.....
Mr. Clegg.....
Mr. Coffey.....
Mr. Edwards.....
Mr. Egan.....
Mr. Foxworth.....
Mr. Harbo.....
Mr. Joseph.....
Mr. Keith.....
Mr. Lester.....
Mr. Quinn.....
Mr. Schilder.....
Mr. Tamm.....
Mr. Tracy.....
Miss Gandy.....

Item appearing in the 'By the Way' column, Memphis Commercial Appeal, May 29, 1936.

FGT

7-576-A

(Bureau)

22-1000-5129

It seems that Alvin Karpis, whom J. Edgar Hoover, head of G-men, says was not really Public Enemy No. 1, must have been mighty good to his women. Karpis took up with Mrs. Grace Goldstein in New York last September. She says she married him. Whether she did or not is not to be regarded as important. Mrs. Grace Goldstein Karpis says Alvin gave her more than \$9,000 prior to his capture, and she spent most of the blood-money of the long-sought kidnaper and murderer for new automobile. Grace was not the woman with Alvin when the latter was captured in New Orleans. It was another woman.

Mr. Nathan
 Mr. T. Egan
 Mr. Baughman
 Chief Clerk
 Mr. Clegg
 Mr. Coffey
 Mr. Edwards
 Mr. Egan
 Mr. Foxworth
 Mr. Glavin
 Mr. Joseph
 Mr. Keith
 Mr. Lester
 Mr. Quinn
 Mr. Tamm
 Mr. Tracy
 Miss Gandy

R. E. JOSEPH

G-Men Investigate Campbell Marriage

5/30/36
BOWLING GREEN, O., May 29 (Special) — Department of justice officials, investigating the marriage of Harry Campbell here just a year ago Friday, told a Bowling Green official today that arrests may be made soon in this area of persons alleged to have aided Campbell during his freedom. The official declined to say anything more about the G-men's visit.

Mr. Tolson	✓
Mr. Clegg	✓
Mr. Coffey	✓
Mr. Edwards	✓
Mr. Egan	✓
Mr. Foxworth	✓
Mr. Harbo	✓
Mr. Joseph	✓
Mr. Keith	✓
Mr. Lester	✓
Mr. Quinn	✓
Mr. Schilder	✓
Mr. Tamm	✓
Mr. Tracy	✓
Miss Gandy	✓

The Toledo Morning Times
Toledo Ohio 5-30-36

7-576-A

5-30-36

A Bowling Green official said the agents told him that arrests may soon be made in connection with the case.

7-576-A